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A Life's Regret.

Turning the leaves in an idle way,
Of a book that I was reading one day,
I found a line at the end of a song
Which keeps on haunting me all day long,
With its sweet and mournful melody:
'Oh, that I'd only been helpful to thee!'
A sadder burden could ever there be:
Oh, that I'd only been helpful to thee!"

Few words, how simple; but, oh, how muen
The singer had told in that little touch.
Ever sad the story of chances lost,
Of bright hopes blighted, and true love lost,
As heard in the whispered melody:
"Oh, that I'd only been helpful to thee!"
To many a sorrow the key may be:
"Oh, that I'd only been helpful to thee!"

The world rolls on, and years roll by,
And day-dreams vanish, and memories die;
But it surges up with a restless pain,
That fond, lost longing, ever again,
Breathed in the passionate melody:
'Oh, that I'd only been helpful to thee!'
That might have been, but not now can it be.
"Oh, that I'd only been helpful to thee!"

May Baskets.

Open the window, Margie,
And draw the screen away;
My life is a dull December,
But my heart's as young as May.

Listen! The laugh of children!
'Tis a foolish thought, I know,
But it minds me of one May morning
Seventy years ago,

When a merry troop of children
Wakened the quiet street
With babble of talk and laughter,
And swinging, like censers sweet,

The dear old-time May-baskets,
Ribboned, and pink and white
With the blessed bloom that gladdened
The gloom of the Pilgrims' night.

And I know by the robin's carol,
And the tender green I see
In the tops of the dear old willows,
That the May will come to me.

Margie, the scent of May-flowers!
I surely, surely know
That one sweet breath! Could the south wind
Bring it so far? They grow

A mile away on the hillside.
But there's a knock at the door;
Oh for an hour of quiet,
To live my May-days o'er!

What's this? "From Karl and Carrie.'
Oh, let my chair be rolled
Just there—into the sunshine—
And give me them to hold!

I knew their breath, dear Margie;
Forgive these foolish tears,
But God has sent these May-flowers
Across the seventy years!
—*Mary A. Lathbury.*

A Man Without Enthusiasms.

I.

I think that neither of us could have analyzed or satisfactorily explained our mutual attraction, but it is certain that my old class-mate Manson and I were fast friends. He was a most lovable fellow, but had begun, long before our college course came to an end, to show that apparent lack of interest in life that distinguishes what we call a *blase* man; and this at times to a degree at once amusing and exasperating.

Not long ago a party of us, in the pleasant smoking-room of a Pacific steamer, were talking about one of our fellow-passengers—rather a poor specimen of this class—then of the class itself; and the oldest member of the little group, who had been lighting his cigar very deliberately with the little wire which one dips in spirits of wine, resumed his seat with the remark, delivered with great emphasis:

"Well, gentlemen, it's a dreadful thing for a young man to have no enthusiasm."

The expression brought Manson to my mind. I do not know why I had not thought of him before, but reminiscences now crowded in rapidly upon me and I sat for some moments looking out at the blue waves of the Pacific, and oblivious of the nice points of the discussion. Finally it seemed opportune to me to narrate to the party some of the circumstances under which my friend and I had been thrown together.

He was, as our old schoolmaster once said, "fortunate in his choice of a father," and I feared that the tendency which I have mentioned would be developed by a life of virtual idleness: and when we had parted, and I only knew of his doings through his letters, and those of mutual acquaintances, there was every reason to believe that my forebodings were correct. He made a short trip to Europe, a region which he described as "slow," and then nominally entered on a business life. His abilities were excellent, and his perceptions quick, but after he had been for some time partner in a firm, a friend wrote me that when he met him in the street, and asked him where his office was, he received the reply:

"I don't know. They've moved since I've been there."

I was traveling some years later from India to Europe. We had a fine steamer from Calcutta, and some most agreeable people on board. It was just about the time that some of the officers who had served in the mutiny were getting their furlough, and fine fellows they were. My room-mate, a stout, jolly-looking man with red side-whiskers, was in the Residency at Lucknow, and was suffering from a wasting disease, but he was a good shot and they could not spare him; and he used to tell me how, when they had loaded his rifle, they would prop him up on his mattress until he could sight a sepoy and then sink back again. All these men had been through terrible experiences, but they were delighted at going home, and were generally in the highest spirits. I remember that they would not "turn in" at all the night that we ran up the Gulf of Suez, and they were eager to get ashore in the morning. We went up to the hotel built around a courtyard, and found a French woman singing "Il Bacio" in the shrillest of voices to the accompaniment of sundry instruments played by compatriots in fez caps. Even the squalid bazaar seemed preferable to this, and we were turning to go thither, when I saw, leaning against a pillar, my old friend Manson; and but that he had a "puggery" on his hat, he looked for all the world just as he had looked many times at a performance of "Trovatore" or "Favorita" in the old days at Boston when the supernumeraries were all from our class. I was delighted to meet him, presented him at once to my party, and insisted on his going to Cairo with us. He assented with the remark that he could not be more bored there than he had been at Suez. My companions appreciated his fine qualities, and, as they grew better acquainted, were disposed to "chaff" him a little about his eccentricities. Some time before we reached our destination he had been telling us his experiences on arrival in Egypt. He had intended to go to Bombay, but had changed his mind at Suez the day before we arrived.

"Fellows talked to me about grand Cairo," said he, "called it an epitome of the 'Arabian Nights,' 'Portal of the Orient,' and all that sort of thing. I began to think that I might amuse myself for a day there. Our steamer was ate; we were sent through by express, remaining ten minutes in the Cairo station; and all that I saw of the 'Portal of the Orient,' looking with sleepy eyes through the window of the railway carriage, was an Englishman in a tweed suit and a sun-hat, standing before a refreshment bar and calling out: 'Two and sixpence for a bottle of soda water? Gracious!'"

Soon after that he went to sleep, and just as we rolled into the station I remember that one of the party awakened him by shouting in his ear: "Passengers for Sodom and Gomorrah will change cars!"

We had hardly time to see the mosque of Mehemet Ali and buy some attar of roses, when we were hurried off to Alexandria, so that our only sight of the Pyramids was from the train. None of us were "griffins," but those majestic structures command interest at all times, and then we had borrowed that wonderful book, "Our Inheritance in the Great Pyramid," from the captain of the steamer, and read it carefully, so that we were as eager as schoolboys. I shall never forget the scene which ensued. We were craning our necks to get the first sight, and two or three of us cried out, "There they are!" Manson had been leaning back in his seat with an expression of weariness on his countenance. He raised himself slightly with his hands, took one look, and sank back in his old place with the remark: "One more sensation gone!"

II.

The summer of 186– was an unusually hot one in China. Residents of Shanghai passed their time in an artificial temperature produced by "punkahs" hung over desks, dining-tables and beds—indeed, in every practical situation. The despotic, implacable sun rose each morning as if invigorated for a new career of persecution, and mocked at bamboo shades, blinds and even tiled roofs. Crews of vessels coming up the river were driven from aloft, and strong men, like the Shunamite boy in Scripture, cried out, "My head! my head!" In the latter part of September came the first relief—cool nights then, at last, refreshing days. I was dressing one morning, with a serene satisfaction in the thought that I might put on a flannel instead of a linen coat, when my "boy" announced, "One pieece gentleman hab got down side; wantchee see you." Stretched out on an extension-chair on the veranda I found, on descending, my friend Manson. Responding to my delighted and surprised greetings, he told me that he had suddenly made up his mind to visit the far East, and had started without reflecting that he would reach India and Southern China at just the wrong time. He had been nearly dead with heat, narrowly escaped a sunstroke at Canton, and was caught in a typhoon between Manilla and Hong Kong. I had a room made ready for him, found him a good Canton servant and introduced him at the club. He was unanimously voted a success. To people as busy as we all were with the new season's teas, a perfectly lazy man was a refreshing spectacle; and his languid indifference and dry conversation were declared extremely "good form."

In a few weeks I made up my mind to take a two or three days' holiday and carry out a cherished plan of a boat-trip on the Yangtsze, and Manson agreed to accompany me. We had a large "house-boat" of Chinese model and rig—a fair sailer and very comfortable; and our two Canton boys—Ah Wing and Ah How—and our cook were sure to give us good living. I was obliged, on account of the illness of my "lowdah," or captain, to engage a new one at short notice. I did not know much about him, and did not like his looks, but I never dreamed of any trouble with him or the crew which he engaged. There was a gun-rack in the cabin, and I had put in a couple of Enfield rifles belonging to the volunteers and two Sharp's rifles from the hong, thinking that we might compare their performance at a target. Manson, to my amusement, added to the armory an elephant rifle, carrying a heavy ball, which he had brought from Ceylon, and his own old Kentucky hunting rifle, which he had been "backing," he said, against all others. I laughed at this battery (little thinking what I was to owe to it), and threw in a couple of revolvers to complete our assortment.

I shall never forget the sail down the Wongpoo, or Shanghai river, that pleasant afternoon. To appreciate the cool breeze from the southwest one must have endured the sufferings of the summer, and it seemed to blow rather from some breezy upland "at home," than from the low-lying, damp paddy-fields. As we left the settlement behind I felt like a boy having a first holiday, and even fancied that the ordinary sunset reminded me of some of the gorgeous ones I had seen in more favored latitudes. We passed Woosung and the dilapidated earth-works below, rounded Paoushan Point, and ran a long way before we anchored for the night. In the morning we were under way in good season, and bore for the north shore. We had our coffee and toast, and were sitting aft, when Ah Wing, my favorite servant, as clever and "plucky" a boy as ever wore a pigtail, came aft to speak to me.

"Master," said he, "jussee now mi see two pieece junk come. Mi thinkee he no good junk. Mi fear he b'long lallee-loon (they are ladrones or pirates). Mi askee that lowdah—he mouf no speakee ploppa (his mouth does not answer me properly). He say junk b'long he flen (is his friend). Mi welly fear he no good man."

I ran forward and looked at the two junks. We had changed our course and were running west, with the wind on our beam. They were coming toward us, but both considerably to the north, and one more so than the other. Their character was unmistakable, as was the expression on the lowdah's face. He spoke a few words of pidgeon English, and on my telling him to turn, said with a grin;

"No wantchee go back Shanghai."

There was not a moment to lose. I had not even time to explain matters to Manson. If anything can make one think and act quickly, it is the approach of Chinese pirates. I jumped down the companion-ladder, seized a large revolver, loaded and capped, concealed it under my coat, and told Ah Wing to come forward with me. As I passed Manson, who was coolly smoking, and asked no questions, I whispered:

"Stand by the helm, and wait for the word, in case of need."

I told Ah Wing, in as mild a tone as I could command, to tell the lowdah that he had misunderstood me, and that I wanted him to turn around. He was off his guard, and replied in a rapid Chinese sentence, and with a chuckle.

"He talkee no wantchee," said Ah Wing.

The man was nothing to me at that moment but a mad dog. Why I did not blow his brains out I do not know. I had backed up to the rail and could put my hand on a sort of belaying pin. I think I even calculated the force of the blow that laid him out on the deck, before the villainous grin was off his face. There were five men in the crew. One was steering, two I pitched down the little hatch, which I secured. The others, thoroughly frightened, did as Ah Wing, not a bad sailor himself, told them. Manson put the helm hard down, and in a moment we had come about, the sails were drawing, and we were well to windward, and under full headway. I gave my revolver to Ah Wing, with directions as to what he was to do; and no "Caucasian" could have obeyed more promptly and intelligently. We dragged the lowdah aft, and pinioned hands and feet, in anticipation of his coming to himself. Manson had the helm, and I asked him to give it to one of the crew. Ah Wing was then told (and to this day, I remember how curiously the pidgeon English contrasted with the grim nature of the communication) to make it clear to the helmsman, that if the boat went one inch to leeward of her course, and to the two sailors that if they moved, except under orders, from the positions in which they were placed—covered by the revolver—they were dead men.

"You sabe due?" (you perfectly understand) I asked Ah Wing.

He was one of the few Chinamen who have what the plainsmen happily call sand, or dogged grit, and I saw it in his eye as he cocked the revolver and replied:

"Alla lightee (all right)! Mi can do."

"At your leisure," said a cool voice, "perhaps you will tell me what this is all about," and Manson lighted a fresh cheroot. I explained to him that we had barely escaped destruction by treachery, and were even then in a dire strait. We could not expect to sail as fast as the pirates, and our only hope was in their being so far to leeward, and in range of our rifles. I was perfectly sure of my man, and there was positively none in my whole acquaintance whom I would so readily have with me as my old friend, the *blase*, indifferent, dilettante Manson. He shook me by the hand, and said in a cheery voice, wholly unlike his ordinary one:

"All right, old fellow, we'll beat them."

A more impetuous though equally brave man would have been far less efficient. Indeed, nothing could have been finer than his behavior. The rifles, six in number, were brought up and laid side by side on the top of the cabin. Ah How told me that he "sabe loadee that gun," and to my great surprise, our old fat cook ("Buddha," we used to call him, as his countenance expressed the idea of eternal silence and rest) volunteered his services in this line as well. Then we settled down to our work, no old Paladin or Viking ever more collected and deliberate, and at the same time showing more of the *gaudium certaminis* than our old used-up, bored member of the class of 185–. Could we keep those junks out of jingal range until we reached a place of safety? They had high sterns, and the steersman could be plainly seen. Manson took his Kentucky rifle, knelt down away aft and aimed slowly and carefully. Almost simultaneously I succeeded in "drawing a bead" on a large man in the bow of the junk nearer to us. Just as the rifles cracked she fell off visibly and lost way before the dead steersman could be replaced, nor was the large man again visible.

"I am afraid I can't do as well with the elephant rifle," said Manson, "but I can try. Let us both fire continually at the steersmen." We did so, with varying success. Ah How and the cook loaded rapidly and well, but the rifles were soon somewhat heated, and the breech-loaders missed fire several times. The junks were heavily manned and could quickly fill the places of those whom we shot. They also arranged some kind of protection for the helmsmen, although we pierced it more than once. I began to feel terribly wolfish, and so filled with rage at our antagonists that I could only with difficulty control myself sufficiently to aim deliberately; but my friend never showed signs of an acceleration of his pulse. As regular as clock-work he took the gun from the Chinamen, and never fired a second before his aim was perfect. We rested a short time at last to take a survey of the situation, and could not disguise from ourselves that it was serious. The junks were nearer, and we were still quite a long way from Paoushan. There was nothing for it but to go to work again, and we did. For ten minutes or more we kept up an incessant fire, and, although we evidently did much damage, the distance between us and them had been perceptibly lessened. We must soon expect to hear the report of jingals. It came in a moment more, and the clumsy ball fell but little short of us. Manson turned to me, still cheery and cool.

"I believe there is a foreigner there," said he, "who is directing and inspiring them. He has escaped us thus far. If I can get a sight of him and can hit him, I believe we shall get rid of this junk. Since you picked off that last steersman of the hindmost one, she has fallen off decidedly. Well, that is not so bad," he continued, as a jingal ball struck the mast. He asked Ah How to let him load the Kentucky rifle himself, and measured out the powder, wrapped the ball in a scrap of buckskin and rammed it carefully home. Then he knelt down and watched his chance. All this time Ah Wing had kept his eyes and the revolver on the steersman, and our boat had done her best. The jingal balls were getting uncomfortably frequent, and it was only a small satisfaction to me to have sent an Enfield bullet through the head of one gunner, just as he was getting his sight. All at once I heard the report of Manson's rifle and the quiet remark from him:

"Habet!"

I saw the junk fall off, saw manifest confusion on board, saw an opening for two or three good shots, and had seized a fresh gun, when I heard Ah How cry:

"Master, hab got steamer, welly near."

Hardly one of us had glanced ahead for half an hour. As for the steersman and the crew, they had clearly but one thought, and that was—to save their heads. It was with a strange feeling of relief and satisfaction that I saw H. M. gunboat Petulant puffing along toward us. In five minutes she was alongside, and I saw my friend Lieutenant Graham's jolly face over her rail.

"What the deuce is the row, old fellow?" he asked in a perplexed way. I explained as briefly as possible, and told him that I thought we had almost finished the job, but he was welcome to the rest of it. He could hardly wait for me to finish my story.

"You won't come with us, then? Well, good-bye, old fellow. See you in Shanghai. Full speed ahead! Beat to quarters! Look sharp now, and clear away the bow-gun!"

In less than five minutes we heard its report, and the shot crash into the junk's side. We had had fighting enough for that day and concluded to push on for home. The junks had gone about, but we knew that they were doomed, and the roar of the broadside soon informed us that it would be quick work. Ah Wing never moved. He would have kept that revolver pointed at the Chinamen until doomsday, had I not told him that he might put it away.

Ah How and "Buddha" took the guns below, and made everything tidy, and we had hardly rounded Paoushan Point when Ah Wing came up and said:

"That cook makee enquire what thing you likee chow chow" (eat).

We had a jolly dinner the next night. Lieutenant Graham and a couple of his officers came just in time. They had handed the survivor of the junks' crews over to the Chinese authorities, in whose care our rascally lowdah also was. They had made short work of their fight, and had no casualties. When the cloth was removed, I tried to get Manson to make a speech, but the only thing I could get him to say was that he was never less bored in his life than during the skirmish.

I have not seen him for years. He drifts between the Old and the New World, and when I last wrote to him I quoted Hawthorne's expression about the danger of doing so until the only inheritance left him in either was the six feet for his final resting-place. But, as I had before insisted to my group in the smoking-room, it is a great mistake to judge by appearances, and I am surer of nothing than that I shall never see a finer fellow, on this side of Jordan, than my friend, the man without enthusiasms.
—*Scribner.*

A Bath in the Dead Sea.

A correspondent, after bathing in the Dead Sea, describes his experience in the following words: The water, which is quite clear, and nearly the color of the Niagara river below the falls, seemed to me a little more bitter and salty than that of Salt lake, although brighter and more attractive to the eye when seen close at hand. Its supporting power struck me as a little greater, also, than that of Salt lake, as the body floated more easily, and the difficulty of swimming was greater on account of the inability to keep one's feet under water. So large a quantity of salt is held in solution that the water has what is called, I believe, a "ropy" appearance, much like that of a plate of well-made tapioca soup. I observed, however, that when we came out of the water there was not so large a deposit of salt crystals on the body as after a bath in Salt lake and the feeling of the skin, instead of being dry and prickly as I expected, was rather oily and sticky. Our dinner that night was seasoned with salt made from Dead Sea water by solar evaporation. It was a little lighter in color than the best article of brown sugar. Its crystals were large and hard, and, though foreign substances were evidently present in considerable quantity, it was not unpleasant to the taste. I was told that two quarts of water will produce one quart of salt, but this is probably an exaggeration. To complete the statistics of this remarkable body of water, I may add, what many of my readers may already know—that there is no living thing of any kind in it; that even the driftwood brought down by the floods in the Jordon is speedily cast upon its shores; that its length is about forty-five and its greatest width about ten miles; that it is over 1,300 feet at its deepest point; and that the immense quantity of fresh water poured into it daily is undoubtedly taken up by evaporation, as its great depth below the basin of the Mediterranean must preclude the idea of a subterranean outlet.

HOW WHEAT IS SOLD.

Showing the Part that Railways, Canals Ships, Elevators, Telegraphs, Newspapers, Bulls and Bears Take in the Transaction.

The wheat crop of the United States for 1878 was 400,000,000 bushels. It is easy enough to write the figures, but a hard matter for the mind to grasp the idea of so enormous a quantity. It is enough to fill to overflowing a granary a mile long, a thousand feet wide and one hundred feet high. To transport it across the Atlantic would require 5,000 of the largest ships that sail on the seas; or, loaded into freight cars, it would fill 1,250,000 of them, which would make a train long enough to reach from New York to San Francisco and back again. What becomes of this enormous crop? Well, a general answer to this question is not difficult. We retain about 230,000,000 bushels for our own use, to be ground into flour and used for seed, and the balance of 175,000,000 bushels is sent abroad, chiefly to feed the over-crowded population of Great Britain. It is this exported balance that is chiefly interesting to the American farmer. If it brings a good price—if the wheat crops of Europe are scanty, so that people must supply themselves from the United States or go without—then the American farmer gets well paid for his whole crop, both for what is used here and what goes abroad. But if, on the other hand, the European crops are plentiful, so that a very small extra supply is needed, then the American farmer finds prices low and his crop for that year unprofitable. In theory this is absolutely true, but in practice the statement needs some modification. The farmer has to bear the full burden of low prices, but most of the advantage of a rise in value is often reaped by merchants, speculators and other middlemen, who stand between the farmer and the foreign consumer, and who, foreseeing the advance in price, buy cheap from the former and sell dear to the latter.

To a certain extent, this condition of affairs is unavoidable; and, indeed, the farmer should be the last man to wish it utterly abolished. The machinery by which the distribution of the bulky products of the earth is accomplished, is not only one of the wonders of modern civilization, but it is civilization itself. The railways that span the continent, that bridge the vast rivers, and bore their way through impassable mountains; the canals that bear hundreds of thousands of tons of freight slow moving from the midland country to the sea; the giant elevators that do the work of transhipment so safely and so speedily; the ships that cross the ocean; the telegraph lines and cables that flash intelligence from events, and tell the people of one place what is wanted by those of another; the merchants who meet on 'Change to buy and sell; the postoffice; the insurance companies that guarantee the merchant against the loss of his cargo; all those are necessary agents in the work of distribution, and are entitled to compensation for their labor. Every one of them is paid, and justly paid out of the labors of producers, of farmers, miners and manufacturers. The trouble is, that they often get more pay than they are entitled to, and, growing wealthy by degrees, become the masters of the producers, instead of their faithful and efficient servants.

To appreciate these truths, it is only necessary for the farmer to suppose himself deprived of the services of any of these distributing agents, and see to what a crippled condition he would be reduced. Without our canals and railways, the grain crops of the West might rot upon the land or be consumed as fuel; without elevators the annual labor of transferring grain from one conveyance to another would be largely increased; without the telegraph and the postoffice to carry intelligence, and newspapers to make it cheaply available for everybody, no merchant could foresee what he was likely to realize on his shipments, nor what price he could afford to pay the producer; without merchants, the farmer would be compelled to accompany his produce to the very door of the consumer, to carry with him sufficient money to defray all the expenses of transportation and transhipment, and to spend the months that should be occupied in the production of a second crop in endeavoring to dispose of the first.

Let us suppose that we have, in Chicago, a lot of wheat, graded as No. 2 Chicago Spring, which is sold at the ruling price of the day, eighty-six cents per bushel. Now, what determines the price of this wheat?

Before the days of ocean telegraphy, prices depended largely upon guess-work. A merchant who bought grain in March to send to England, might not know until midsummer whether he had realized a profit or loss. He made the best calculation he could about the price grain would be likely to bear in the English market at the time his shipment should arrive there, and raised or lowered his prices accordingly, endeavoring always to leave himself a fair margin of profit. But nowadays the Atlantic cable has changed all that. A merchant in London finds that he can make a contract to deliver a certain quantity of grain, in London, six weeks hence, at a certain price. He telegraphs to a broker in Chicago, offering to pay so much a bushel for No. 2 Chicago Spring wheat, delivered in London on a certain date. The Chicago broker at once ascertains the lowest rate at which he can contract with the railway and steamship companies for transporting such a quantity of wheat from the elevator in Chicago to the docks in London. Next he goes upon 'Change to learn at what price he can purchase the grain. If the cost of the grain in Chicago, added to the expense of transporting to London, be less than the price offered by the London merchant, the broker concludes the purchase, and pockets the difference as a remuneration for his trouble. But if the cost of the wheat in Chicago, added to the cost of transportation, amounts to more than the London merchant is willing to pay, then one of several things happens. The price of wheat may rise in London, the English merchant making a higher offer, or it may fall in Chicago, or the railway and steamship companies reduce their rates of transportation, until it becomes possible for the broker to effect sale at a profit; or, if all parties remain firm in their demands, no sale takes place, and the wheat market is said to be inactive. On the other hand, if the margin of profit left to the broker is very large, the Chicago merchants advance their prices, and wheat is said to be active and rising.

These fluctuations in prices are anticipated and largely speculated upon by dealers. Our lot of wheat, for instance, is only worth eighty-six cents per bushel to-day; but there are plenty of people who will agree to give us eighty-seven cents for it, delivered at the end of a month, or eighty-eight cents at the end of three months. How do these speculators make their calculations, and foretell a rise or fall? In the first place, by a careful study of statistics. They know, very nearly, what is the stock of wheat remaining in the entire world and where it is. They know how much wheat will be required for consumption in different parts of the earth within a given time. Combining this information, they foretell either a scarcity, or an excessive supply, and foresee a rise or fall. A change in the rates of transportation, too, is a frequent subject of prevision; if westward bound freights are likely to balance those eastward bound, so that steamer lines and railways will not be compelled to run empty in one direction, then freights may be expected to fall, and the price of wheat will rise at the point of shipment. The abundance or scarcity of money, also, is to be taken into consideration; if money becomes scarce wheat will fall, while if plenty, it will rise. And lastly, the present price of wheat may have been artificially forced down, or driven up, by speculators pure and simple, who buy with one hand and sell with the other, till they bring the market to a figure to suit themselves.

From among these various causes which govern the present and future price of wheat, it is not difficult to select those that it is possible for the farmer to comprehend and modify. He cannot receive daily and hourly advices from the foreign and domestic markets; or bargain with railway and steamship companies for special rates of transportation; or meet his fellow wheat growers upon 'Change to learn how far they are inclined to augment or lower prices. All this is properly the work of the merchants and brokers in the great commercial centers, and the profits which they make by doing it are justly earned and should be allowed them uncomplainingly. But when it comes to calculating the future course of the market, and even, to some extent, to governing it, the farmer stands on equal grounds with the merchant, and, in some respects, has even the advantage. The statistics from which the merchant makes his calculations are equally at his service, enabling him to foresee the fluctuations of demand and supply, as well as to judge whether present prices are abnormally high or low. An intelligent study of the course of trade will teach him when the great transportation companies will be likely to lower their rates, and when they will be compelled to raise them. And a careful survey of the financial situation at different periods will instruct him as to the ebb and flow of the supply of money. Moreover, he will learn that the financial policy of the country, and the regulation of its immense railway system, are matters in which he has more than any other man a vital and abiding interest, which, as a rule, is but poorly defended by his legislative representatives.

Now that our farmers have discovered the advantages of organization, and are associating themselves into granges, farmers' clubs and other societies, we may hope that the questions suggested may receive intelligent consideration at their hands.—*Ehrich's Quarterly.*

Roses.

From time immemorial the rose has been esteemed as the pre-eminent flower. The Greeks dedicated it to Aurora, the goddess of Morning, as an emblem of youth, from its freshness and fragrance, and to Cupid, as an emblem of fugacity and danger, from its transitoriness and its thorns. It was given by the god of Love to Harpocrates, the god of Silence, as a bribe, to prevent him from betraying Venus. And because of this pretty mythological fancy it was sometimes sculptured on the ceilings of banqueting rooms to remind the guests that what was said in hours of conviviality ought not to be repeated; and from this comes the familiar "under the rose," or *sub rosa.*

Grecian poets say that the rose was originally white, and was changed to red, either by the blood of Venus, who lacerated her feet with its thorns when rushing to the aid of Adonis, who, in the prime of his famed beauty, was killed and mangled by a wild boar; or, according to some, by the blood of Adonis himself. These poets say that the exquisite perfume of the rose is derived from a cup of nectar thrown over it by Cupid, and that "its thorns are the stings of the bees with which the are of his bow was strung."

The Romans also favored the rose. Their banqueting-rooms were strewed with its leaves; their dishes garnished with it; they wore garlands of it at their feasts, and their ladies' favorite perfume was rose water.

The Persians believe that in spring the nightingale flutters and complains about the rose-bushes, until he falls to the ground, charmed and narcotized, as it were, by the subtle, delicious and most powerful odor. This pretty fable of the sweet bird singing and sighing for the beautiful and ambrosial flower of its love, is told by the poet Attar, in a work called "Bulbul Nameh," the book of the nightingale, like this: "The world of birds came before King Solomon, charging the nightingale with disturbing their rest by the broken and plaintive warbling that all night long he trills in a sort of frenzy or intoxication. The accused bird is summoned, questioned, and acquitted by the wise man, and the nightingale's defence is that he cannot suppress his passionate and pathetic lament, because his intense love for the queen of flowers has distracted him."

In France, in the middle ages, the knights at a tournament wore embroidered on their sleeves a rose as an emblem that gentleness should accompany courage, and that beauty is the reward of valor. About this time, too, in France the flowers were esteemed so precious that none but the wealthy and influential were permitted to cultivate them, and later tenants were taxed "so many bushels of roses that were used for rose-water not only, but for covering the tables instead of napkins."

There are few persons who have not some sad or pleasant memory connected with this interesting flower. There are the roses that grew in their pale, wild loveliness on the green hillside, where we played with the laughing, romping friends of our childhood; there are the roses that grew big and red and fragrant beside the gate, or the old stone wall of the dear old home—or climbed to the very roof, dangling, dewy and delicious, before the window of the little room in which we sat in the silvery moonlight or golden sunlight, years and years ago, when the heart was young and the brow unwrinkled, dreaming of splendid possibilities never to be realized. There is the dead rose, old and scentless, hidden away in some dark, locked receptacle, a memento of an affection that has perished—of a beloved one that has passed out of our lives forever. There are the white roses worn by the joyous bride, or lying on a coffin lid, or blossoming on the grave of the dearest, the best, and the lost.

Everywhere, in mirth or mourning, in sorrow or in gladness, in remembrance or in hope, in scenes of gayety or in haunts of despair, the rose, the flower of flowers, brings to us its beauteous presence or some interesting association.

Slightly Sarcastic.

The professor of geology and mineralogy came along after the hard fisted miners had found a rich gold mine and said he: "There is no doubt but that gold is here in large quantities. If you find it rich it will pay." This was in California.

A little before this some hardy prospectors loaded a little mule with flour, bacon and tools. They traveled many miles north and finally found a rich mine in Cariboo. The professor of geology and mineralogy came along and said: "Everything hereabouts, judging from the formation of the country and the gangue rock indicates the existence of gold." Then the miners forgot that they had discovered the gold themselves and they gave all the credit and bowed down before the professor. Then some miners went south to Arizona, and after starving for want of food and choking with thirst, and a few of their number being toasted head downward by the Apaches, they found a rich silver mine. Shortly afterward down came the professor, and said he: "The metamorphic and plutonic rocks hereabout certainly point to the existence of argentiferous ores." And as usual the miners and all around about forget they had discovered the mine, and gave all the credit to the professor. Well, he followed those simple miners around to Utah, New Mexico, Pike's Peak, Nevada and Fraser river, and everywhere they dug first he came afterward, looked down the hole, with a book under his arm, said some hard words, and everybody straightway said he had found the mine and that no mine could be a true vein until it had been scientifically dedicated by a professor.—*New York Graphic.*

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

My Color.

It glistens in the ocean wave,
It lives in yonder summer sky,
The harebell and forget-me-not
Are tinted with its brightest dye.

It sparkles in the sapphire's depths,
Its touch is on the turquoise laid;
And in the robin's speckled egg
Its faintest tinges are displayed.

So far, perhaps, you have not guessed,
But ah! I fear you may surmise
When I confess this heavenly hue
Shines fairest in the baby's eyes.
—*Marcia D. Bradbury, in St. Nicholas.*

News and Notes for Women.

English children wear pinafores of pink, blue and white washing silk.

Women's underclothes are cheaper in New York than anywhere in Europe.

One hundred and seventy-four of the 632 students of Boston University are women.

A grand ecumenical council of women who believe in woman's rights is to be held in St. Louis in May.

Mr. Gladstone's constant assistant is his daughter, who knows every book in his library and the contents of it.

Young women are almost universally employed as typesetters in the printing establishments of San Francisco, Cal.

Mrs. Ann Simpson, of Yorkshire, England, has been appointed surveyor of roads for the parish of Kirby Grindalyth.

Twenty ladies have been authorized to write M. D. after their names by the Women's Medical College in Philadelphia.

There are real walking hats for those who like them this season—hats totally unlike the bonnets, and intended to droop over the eyes.

Miss Hovey, of Boston, has offered $10,000 at once and more in the future to Harvard University, on condition that it opens the door of its medical school to women.

The Princess Louise has taken the trouble to deny in emphatic terms the report of a London society journal that she was being greatly bored by her Canadian experience.

It is related of the late Mme. Bonaparte that she never adopted the new-fangled notion of gas, but always used candles, and she would not allow a carpet to be laid on her bedroom floor.

The first women employed in the National Treasury were appointed in 1862. There are now 1,300 in the departments of Washington, who receive salaries varying from $900 to $1,800 yearly.

The chapel belonging to Grace church, New York, was the gift of Miss Catharine Woolf, and cost $35,000. It was occupied for the first time at the celebration feast of the conversion of St. Paul.

A Minnesota man found a beautiful young squaw almost frozen to death. He took her to his camp-fire and tried to thaw her out. When she had melted a little he proposed marriage and was accepted.

It is said that Queen Victoria, in her favorite books, uses paper-marks upon which are inscribed in Latin these words of Holy Writ: "Their hope is full of immortality, and he lives even though he be dead."

The eldest daughter of Bishop Huntington not only writes newspaper articles and provides for charities, but walks frequently twenty miles a day, taking an umbrella in her hand, *a la* Dr. Franklin, for storm or sunshine.

An intelligent schoolgirl, by name Eva Schelemmer, of Memphis, Tenn., has received a gold medal from the Howard Association for meritorious services performed in the midst of the pestilence which raged last summer, and which were unremitting from the beginning to the close.

Some of the insurance companies of New York have written letters of congratulation to an up-town lady on her bravery when she discovered that a room in the third story of her magnificent house was on fire. Calmly wrapping a rug about her shoulders, she entered, and closing an open window and the doors kept the flames from spreading, and then telegraphing to the nearest station for aid, the flames were quickly put out, but not until every article in the room was reduced to a cinder.

Fashion Notes.

Worth puts plaitings of colored satin under the flounces of dark walking dresses.

Back net vails with tiny dots of gold and gold borders are new, but unbecoming.

Morning sacks of dotted or striped muslin are to be worn with colored silks this summer.

White bunting is made into morning wrappers, having many tucks stitched with colored silk.

Lengthwise buttonholes are worked around the waist-line of wrappers and the belt is run through them.

Canton crape is used for some bonnets in preference to chip. Silk is not worn at all except in the turban shape.

The Parisian papers speak of a very choice new shade of blue produced by some chemical process with alizarine.

Organdy evening dresses are made up with an imitation of old point lace and a profusion of Persian ribbons arranged in loops.

A gilt lattice, with a wild rose vine running over it, formed the apron of an evening dress recently worn in New York.

It is a great error for a lady to wear a bonnet too youthful for her age. It only serves to make the latter more obvious.

Black silk, black camel's-hair and black cashmere are still the favorite materials for street wear with American women.

Bonnet strings are tied in a large loose bow under the chin, not at the side, or they are simply crossed in front, the ends forming a jabot.

The new sunshades have sixteen bronzed or gilded ribs which are thought to be too pretty to hide, and are set in front of the lining.

Hats of gold braid with trimmings of gold-colored feathers and ribbons and gilded berries have been imported by Boston milliners for brunettes.

Nearly all of the daily and weekly press of New York city have lady associates in the editorial department, and the same may be said of Boston.

A new brocade cashmere has alternate stripes of plain satin and of wool figured with wreaths of bright flowers. It makes pretty and cheap vests for woolen gowns.

The pinafore hat is trimmed with black velvet studded with steel stars, and has one side of the brim faced with black velvet and caught up by a butterfly bow of white satin.

The papillon bow is the pretty headdress for the house. It is made of full puffed loops of India muslin, with Breton lace mixed with it, and is more compac in shape than the long-looped Alsatian bows. A smaller butterfly bow is shown as a cravat bow.

Another fancy is the scarf of India muslin, to be worn in the street as lace scarfs formerly were. It is outside the wrap, tied closely around the neck, with a bow in front; the ends hang down, have plaited Breton lace across them, and are tied with narrow ribbon to give them the appearance of a tassel.

New pocket-handkerchiefs of sheer linen cambric have Breton insertion forming a cross through the middle of the kerchief, then passing around it as a border, with an edge of Breton lace. Plainer handkerchiefs have a shield done in colored embroidery in one corner, while the edge is merely scalloped with red or blue.

Fichus of white silk muslin, or else of lisse, are squares doubled in three-cornered shape, and all the edge bordered with insertion in which the Breton design is done with colors. A fine knife-plaiting of Breton lace edges the insertion, and the ends are caught together at the waist by a bouquet of rosebuds or of yellow buttercups, a moss-rose or some favorite flower.

New mask veils are of Breton lace, and may be either black or white. The net covering the face has tiny dots wrought in it, usually two or three in a group, and the edge is finished with Breton lace two inches wide. Longer veils, to be crossed behind the head and tied under the chin, are made of black net, dotted with gold thread. The newest grenadine scarf veils are of tan-color or light blue, with a gay Roman striped border on each selvedge.

Concerning Tight Lacing.

An outspoken English clergyman, the Rev. H. R. Haweis, recently called the women of his parish to task for criminal ignorance and thoughtlessness in tight lacing. Perhaps there are American ladies who will be nervous when they read his denunciations of unwholesome practices in dress. "When the door," he exclaimed, "closes on the light and splendor of the revel, the veil is drawn quickly across—the public are shut out; but the true physician, of souls as well as of bodies, will invite you to enter that gloomier apartment, and hear the stern verdict upon another which to-morrow may be pronounced on you—'Death from natural causes!' Lay no such flattering unction to your soul. 'Death from rut in the liver and corn on the heart, produced by tight lacing.' These are the very words of a leading physician of the day to me. I plead for nothing impossible—for nothing which cannot be, and which is not accomplished every day by sensible women in the best circles. Many plead for the mitigation of a public eye-sore against which our present fashion of following the natural lines of the body, instead of creating false ones, protests as loudly as do the doctors themselves. I want you to be reasonable, and, knowing the terrors of the violated law of nature, I pray to be persuasive; and this is the spirit in which I plead with you this morning against the evils of excessive compression in tight lacing, that systematic outrage upon the human skeleton—that fatal attack upon the sacred organs of circulation, respiration and nutrition."

Styles in Hosiery.

The style in expensive hosiery is embroidered Lisle thread and embroidered Balbriggan. What are known to the trade as boot-stockings are a favorite design and are brought out in solid and contrasting colors, as for instance cherry tops and blue feet. Old gold in combination with other colors is in great demand, and comes either with or without embroidery, as suits the buyer. Plain silk, also plain Lisle stockings in violet and in citron color, are desirable, as are those in sapphire shades to match the new dress silks. Gendarme, the new army blue, is yet another favorite color in hosiery. Ribbed hosiery remains fashionable and lace stockings are having a decided run. Real Balbriggan in ecru color, with hand-embroidered instep of dainty hues, are designed for ladies who are averse to the more showy styles. In cheaper goods plain colors, with embroidered clocks, fancy checks, hair-line stripes and polka dots on a plain ground, prevail, both in ladies' and children's hose.

Unparalleled Human Ferocity.

The Rangoon (India) correspondent of the London *News* writes to his paper an account of the inhuman slaughter of about ninety members of the royal Burmese family at Mandelay. The massacre was ordered by the King of Burmah, and the persons butchered were all related to him. The correspondent says: At first the massacre was carried on according to the old Burmese use and wont. The victims were led out of their cells in twos and threes, brought to *sheklo* to the king, and then disposed of in ordinary Buddhist fashion. The head of the victim was tied down to his ankles, and a blow on the back of the neck from a heavy club put him out of pain. But this soon proved too mild a spectacle for the fiendish mania of Theebau. The Thongzai prince, whose insolent bearing English visitors to Mandelay will remember, on being brought to do reverence to his young brother—the king is just twenty-one—professed an utter scorn for what could be done to him, and was flogged to death. The late king's oldest son, the truculent Mekhaya Prince, who used to look on all foreigners as so much dirt under his feet, turned craven, and was taunted and driven to madness before receiving the blow, which only half stunned him, when his writhing body was thrown into the gigantic trench dug to receive the victims. The massacre was carried on in a leisurely fashion, extending over several days, fiendish ingenuity being taxed to the utmost to devise fresh horrors. Moung Oke, the Governor of Rangoon when it was captured by the British in 1856, had his nose and mouth filled with gunpowder, a light was applied, and he was then flung into the trench to be stifled by the bodies of succeeding victims. The daughter of the Nyoung Yan, a young girl of sixteen, was handed over to eight soldiers of the Royal Guard, to be pitched insensible into the same heaving grave. After some days of this sort of thing, the executioners got weary, and hurried through their task. Little children were put in blankets and swung against the palace walls; women were battered over the head, as taking less trouble than tying them up so as to get a blow at the neck. Altogether about ninety persons are believed to have been put to death in this way. No one was allowed to leave the palace while the massacre was going on, but it seems certain that Mr. Shaw, our Resident, was inside the palace walls within a very short time of its commencement. He had been to a concert given by one of the ministers. One object of this *pwai* was to drown the cries of the victims. The remonstrance which Mr. Shaw, at the instance of our government, addressed to the king was received with the utmost contempt, and he was told in as many words to mind his own business; that Burmese domestic affairs had nothing whatever to do with the British government.

Kessenger's Komicalities.

A lover of a certain cut of beefsteak is like a plucky prize-fighter, always ready for another round.

The most economical man is reported as living in the second ward. He took a bung-hole to the cooper to have a barrel made around it.

An exchange asks: "Why do the horns of a cow grow up and the tail down?" We suppose it is because the horns do not grow down and the tail does not grow up. If this is not the answer we give it up.

A Roman says he has figured out the cause of the failures that overtake business men. When he went to school he was taught that the world was the shape of an orange—round, but a little flattened at the poles. He says that is where the trouble lies. If the world had not been flattened at the poles everything would have gone on all right.

A painter, who had already put seven coats of paint on the walls, remonstrated with the lady of the house because she wanted him to put on another coat, just to change the tint a little. "Why not put on more?" she said. "What will be the harm?" "Well, madam, if you keep on, you will take up all the room with paint, and then you will have no space for your furniture." But she insisted, and at last accounts he was still painting.—*Rome Sentinel.*

SODA WATER.

Facts of Interest About the Popular Beverage.

In 1807 Henry Thompson, of Tottenham, England, took out the first patent, and in 1810 Simmonds & Rundell, of Charlestown, S. C., obtained letters patent "for impregnating water with fixed air." Europe may have led in the discovery of the principle of ærization, but it was for America to lead in the invention of improved machinery, and in making soda water a pleasant, exhilarating and innocuous beverage for general use. Until within a score of years ago the processes of the original makers were still in use in the Old World. Such a thing as drinking soda water, except from a bottle, was unknown. It remained for the United States to astonish and delight Europe with the soda water fountain, and to teach even such makers as Ellis, of Ruthin, some new wrinkles in soda water manufacture. The soda water interest in the United States has of late years grown into enormous proportions. Some $12,000,000 are now invested in the manufacture of aerated drinks, fountains and other apparatus.

As long ago as the London International Exhibition of 1862 the American soda water fountain was the wonder of Europe, and the effervescing, ice-cold liquid was a veritable revelation to the British palate. The British taste runs largely to hot drinks, and the reader can imagine the sensations of a London civic magnate who was led to the fountain in the American section at the London exhibition, and there introduced to his first experience of Yankee soda water. The day was terribly hot for London, the soda was deliciously cold, creamy and foaming. The alderman eyed the draught conservatively, took one swallow, and set his glass down.

"My dear," he said, addressing the young lady who dispensed the beverage, "'ave you such a thing as a drop of 'ot water?"

What is soda water? It is simply water strongly impregnated with carbolic acid gas. The gas is obtained by pouring sulphuric acid upon carbonate of lime as it exists in marble dust and chips, in a powerful metal cylinder termed a "generator." Copper generators were formerly in vogue, but frequent explosions, leakages and inevitable corrosion, even where the interior has been lined with tin, has led to the substitution of steel. The contact of the sulphuric acid with the carbonate of lime produces a tremendous effervescence. The vitriol having a stronger affinity for lime than the carbonic acid gas has, liberates the latter, and a sulphate of lime is formed. The gas thus obtained is then passed through a washer—you can wash gas as perfectly as you can wash a handkerchief—to remove any trace of sulphuric acid, and then it is pumped under enormous pressure into the fountains already charged with water. This constitutes, in brief, the whole process of carbonating.

Imitations of vichy, kissingen, seltzer and other mineral waters are made by dissolving in the water in the fountains the requisite amount of the salts held in solution by the genuine water. Ginger ale, birch beer, root beer and draught champagne are made in the same way, except that the aerated water is passed through closed vessels holding the essence and extracts in solution, which impart to these drinks their characteristic flavors. The machinery required is intricate and costly. The generators used in large establishments cost about $3,000 each, and the other appliances are very expensive. Very few druggists in cities make their own soda water, as they can buy it very cheaply from wholesale "chargers."

The fountains vary from one draught tube and five syrups to six tubes and twenty-two syrups, ranging in form from a simple square marble box to an elaborate gothic temple of the most exquisite workmanship, and in cost from $45 to $4,000. On no other beverage is there such an extravagant outlay of money, and a well managed concern seldom fails to be very profitable. With good syrups, an attractive fountain and attendant, and strict cleanliness, the soda water stand will pay the rent. It is upon the syrups that the trade turns generally. Conscientious dealers make their own syrups, some even making genuine fruit syrups; but essences are generally preferred.

Parsimonious dealers sometimes let their fountains go to ruin by allowing the tin lining of the coils and syrup cans to wear off, thus exposing the copper and dosing their customers with verdigris. A Ypsilanti druggist once pursued this system of masterly inactivity with such success as to kill one man and lay up another for an entire summer. Who are the soda-water drinkers? Every soul within reach of the fountain, almost. Last year the cost of ice was so high that most of the small "soda men" were squeezed out, as ice at sixty cents per hundred pounds was too much for them.

Soda water is a great social power. It is the one drink to which a gentleman may publicly invite a lady; the fountain is the only bar at which the sexes may meet with perfect propriety. Courtships are thus materially helped and matches facilitated.—*New York Confectioner.*

American Fiddles.

When Wilhelmj, the violinist, was in Washington recently, he was the guest of Secretary Schurz, who is, as is well known, a musical amateur of note and skill. Mr. Schurz regards Wilhelmj as one of the greatest masters of the violin the world has seen. Wilhelmj told him the curious fact that the best violins now made anywhere are made in this country; and it seems that the masters of this noble instrument will send to New York or Brooklyn when they need a first-class violin. Three men, it appears, have by their skill mastered this branch of art; two of them are Germans—the brothers Schmunde; the third is an American, Walter Colton, himself a musician of decided skill, and from his eighth year an amateur of the violin. Mr. Colton is the son of the Rev. Walter Colton, a well-known author, chaplain in the navy, and the first Alcalde of Monterey, in California, after the Americans took possession. The elder Colton died many years ago and young Colton was educated under the care his mother, now the wife of Representative Chittenden, of the Brooklyn district. He was graduated from Columbia College, studied for the medical profession, married Miss Litchfield, of Brooklyn, and traveled in Europe, where his fondness for the violin developed into a passion. He hunted up the most celebrated old violins, and on his return began to make instruments, at first only for amusement, and to give away to his friends; but presently there arose a demand which has of late kept him busy. Ole Bull, Remenyi, Wilhelmj, and all the noted professional players come to his house, and send him their instruments when they need repairing. He employs no workmen, but makes all parts of the instrument himself, having contrived many of the tools he uses, and he aims to make but a small number of violins in the year. Many valuable violins are sent him from different parts of the country to be repaired; not long since one was received which was insured during transmission from a Western city to New York for $800, and the owner presented Mr. Colton with a bow valued at $100 for repairing the instrument. It is certainly odd that America should be so famous for violins that the great players of the world acknowledge the superior merits of American instruments.—*Harper's Weekly.*

Eastern trout do not thrive in the waters of California. All the coast streams have been stocked with them, but they soon died out. This is ascribed to the sandstone formations through which the stream runs, and which make the waters muddy.

Chelidonisma.

Chelidonisma is the swallow song, an old popular song of the return of the swallows, which the boys of Rhodes went about singing, of which the refrain meant, "He has come, has come the swallow!" It is reported by Athenæus about A. D. 200.]

Hark! Hark to hear
The bird of cheer
That brings again the budding year
Through air, through earth,
Resounds the mirth,
And hills ring with the merry birth;
The swallow chirps his twittering tone,
And the Rhodian lads prolong
With minstrel strain their jocund song—
Helth', helthe, chelidon.

Adown the vales,
The dingles, dales,
The breath of melody exhales;
And happy lanes and proud-pied plains
Swell out the pomp of glad refrains;
And hark! above the swallows' tone—
Helth', helthe, chelidon.
Glad chanticleer
Chants out his cheer,
His paen piping to the year;
The boys' blithe voice
Makes mirth its choice,
And all the happy hills rejoice.
Hark! Listen to the swallows' tone—
Helth', helthe, chelidon.

The earth's great heart,
With throb and start,
In universal joy takes part;
And clouds that fly
Athwart the sky
Couching in fleecy clusters lie;
And oh! how sweet the swallows' tone—
Helth', helthe, chelidon.

The spring, the spring
Makes Nature sing,
And life and love are on the wing,
And lads and lasses caroling;
Soft in mid-air the swallows' tone—
On earth—
Helth', helthe, chelidon.
—*Harper's Magazine.*

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Prime butter—A billy goat.

The combing man—The hairdresser.

It is better to give than to receive—a bill.

It is the duty of gate posts to stand by each other.

The train of night is stopped by the break of day.

A rule of arnica comes in with the base ball season.

In a circus procession the man in the van may be in the rear.

Thirty-six different kinds of fish are caught at Muscatine, Iowa.

A paper looks well in a morning wrapper when it goes to the postoffice.

The way to make potatoes come up is to take them by the tops and pull them up.

Ruling passions are strong in death. The last movement a mule makes is a kick.

The Legislature of Delaware divorced thirty-four married couples at its recent session.

When a speaker measures his words he must do it by the rules of speech.—*N. O. Picayune.*

"I wonder what makes my eyes so weak," said a fop to a gentleman. "They are in a weak place," responded the latter.

Mistletoe bough—The involuntary bow a young man makes when obliged to mizzle in advance of the toe of her angry parent's boot.

Sin always begins with pleasure and ends with bitterness. It is like the colt which the little boy said was very tame in front and very wild behind.

Cords with a clasp attached for catching up the demi-train of a dress, that it may be short enough for walking, are now shown in colors to match costumes; price, $2. Black cords are $1.50.

Eminent counsel—"Yes, gentlemen of the jury, you will—oh, I know you will restore my persecuted client to the arms of his wife and little ones, who—" The court—"Your client is a bachelor."

Men are capable of taking a peculiar kind of revenge against the women who are weak enough to believe them perfect. For a few months before marriage they sue for the lady's hand, but for all the years after marriage she is compelled to sew for them.

The New York *Herald* says: "Since the wealthy young lady fell in love with and married the driver of a Sixth avenue car, all the drivers on the various lines go to work in the morning with a clean shave and with shining boots."

The people of Petrolia, Pa., recently witnessed the unusual spectacle of seeing an oil train shoot through the town with the rapidity of lightning and a number of the cars on fire. With considerable difficulty the balance of the train was saved just beyond the town.

A few years ago, and for aught we know to-day, a placard in the bedrooms of a large hotel at Prague stated that "Guests are requested to communicate to the landlord all complaints arising on thier sides." At Pesth to-day a placard in a much-frequented inn announces: "Gentlemen are requested not to flatter the female servants on the stairs, as many dishes have thus been broken."

A nervous woman should not be made the victim of a practical joke. An English woman living in Birmingham received a registered letter for which she had to pay ten-pence, and when she opened it she found a blank sheet of paper and a farthing. The trick made her melancholy and morbid, her mind lost its balance, and she put an end to her existence by cutting her throat with a razor.

The royal plate at Windsor is reported to be worth £1,800,000. It includes a gold service ordered by George IV., which will dine 140 persons, and the same monarch added to the collection one of the finest wine coolers in the world, a shield formed of small boxes, worth £9,000, and thirty dozen plates, worth £10,000. There are also a variety of pieces brought from abroad and from India. The latter include a peacock of precious stones of every kind, worth £30,000, and Tippoo's footstool, a tiger's head, with crystal teeth and a solid ingot of gold for his tongue.

A good story is told of General Clifford, Lord Chelmsford's second in command in South Africa. One day in British Caffraria, during the Caffre war of 1846-8, he was in the act of sitting down on the ground, placing one hand beneath him for that purpose. He felt something clammy to the touch, and found to his horror it was a puff-adder, a most venomous reptile. Another man with less self-possession would have removed his hand, probably to be stung in the act. Not so Clifford. With great presence of mind he held the snake down firmly with one hand, with the other drew his clasp-knife from his pocket, opened it with his teeth, and then coolly severed the reptile's head from his body.

Human Thorns.

There are certain disagreeable people in this world who seem to take a special delight in annoying others by reminding them of things they would willingly forget. They are human thorns, forever torturing their fellow-men for the sake of torture. Has a man met with a misfortune in business, they are forever recalling the fact. Has a man in times that are gone wandered into devious paths, they are forever reminding him of it, often by congratulating him that that is past. Has a man blundered, they are forever telling him what "might have been." When the thorn is of the masculine gender, there is one way of getting relief. He can be knocked down and taught manners. When the thorn is of the feminine gender, the case is different and not so easily disposed of. But Causeur hears of one such scourge in petticoats who got her deserts the other evening. It was at a little party, where some score of people were gathered together. The thorn sat near a young man who, in days gone by, had been guilty of follies that cost him dearly. He had put them all behind him. But the thorn took occasion to recall them, in a subdued and confidential tone. The victim, who had been subjected to the same torture before, spoke up so that all could hear: "Madam," he said, "for five years I have been trying to forget all that. You have been trying to remember it. You have succeeded better than I. I congratulate you." The thorn subsided.

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ..........................EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., May 22, 1879.

The fraudulent President last week vetoed the bill repealing the bayonet election law. The long and the short of the veto is this: The repulicans see no hope of electing the next president unless they can have use of the army as heretofore. We hope that the democracy of the country will never again submit to an election that was carried by the use of the bayonet. It is the duty of men who would be free to resist such tyranny and usurpation. If we are defeated by the honest vote of the people, all right—if not then it is the duty of democrats to assert their rights by such means as God has given men to protect and defend their rights.

Another fearful warning against allowing children to have matches, was given at Toronto the other day when three children, named Richard Casey, aged five years, John Casey, aged three years, and John Emard, aged five years, were burned to death. The shed is supposed to have caught fire from matches with which they were playing.

In Philadelphia the jury in the case of Mrs. Anna McGowan against James Wiley, a grocer, to recover $732 placed in his custody for safe keeping, on Saturday rendered a verdict in favor of the widow for the full amount. Mr. Wiley placed the cash in his safe, from which it mysteriously disappeared. The Court instructed the jury that, as it was a bailment, without hire or reward, the question was whether Mr. Wiley had taken such care of the money as he would have of his own property.

The Times correspondent at Bucharest says of the crisis in Russian affairs that private accounts from Russia represent the situation all over that county as being beyond description, and that the tendency of the so-called repressive measures is towards revolution rather than peace, as the present annoyances and outrageous oppression of all classes of population are rapidly spreading a feeling that anything is preferable to the existing state of affairs. It is asserted that the Government is really playing the game of the Nihilists, instead of crushing out the spirit of discontent in the empire."

A Berlin despatch to the Post states that a Nihilist printing-press has been discovered at the office of the Ministry of Public Communications, in St. Petersburg. Eight officials have been arrested.

Thus far in the bribery investigation on the riot-bill the testimony shows that a number of democrats were offered large bribes to vote for the bill but refused to accept. We print another chapter of the investigation in this issue of the Reporter.

Them Harrisburg curtains, that were missing some two years, got scared at a proposed investigation, and came back one day last week, and hung themselves in their windows. How queer. Of course nobody meant anything by it.

It is not fair that the republicans have the army at the polls to help them and use it against the democrats. If the republicans are to have armed men at the voting places then we say let Democrats go to the polls armed too, and if the soldiers are to interfere with democrats and intimidate them, let them use their private arms in defense of their sacred rights as voters, if federal bayonets are to be used against them at the command of desperate radical leaders.

Let the bayonet election laws be repealed.

Let democrats now stand firm, and swear to stand by their rights at all hazards. They have submitted to bayonet rule longer already than becomes freemen. Arms on one side, arms on the other.

Score one for New Jersey justice. Two public plunders received their dues. Ex-State Senator J. B. Cornish, convicted of conspiracy to defraud Warren county, N. J., of the sum of $10,000, was sentenced to imprisonment in the state prison for one year. A simiiar sentenced was imposed upon J. H. Sweetey, ex-chief of police of Philipsburg, N. J., who was convicted of altering a county bill of costs.

Now then go on with the next—there is a big crop of that class of scamps in every state in the Union.

There is nothing in the Constitution which requires an army to be maintained in any manner or form. It is exclusively the creature of Congress, dependent entirely upon its will, and even then restrained to an existence of two years, unless life should be renewed by its legislative creator. Article 1, section 8, declares:

"The Congress shall have power to raise and support armies, but no appropriation of money to that use shall be for a longer term than two years."

The Executive has nothing to do with the raising or the support of the army, except to attest by his signature the will of Congress. Again, clause 14 of the same section declares:

"Congress shall have power to make rules for the government and regulation of the land and naval forces."

The issue between the two parties is distinctly joined, and all attempts to conceal or to confuse it will fail. The army is a dead weight on the country. Thirty millions a year are voted to keep it up, for the benefit of a preferred class and to support the party in power. As between the maintenance of a free ballot and the maintenance of a standing army, let the army slide.

The Declaration of Independence says of king George, that,

"He has refused his assent to laws the most wholesome and necessary for the public good."

"He has kept among us in time of peace standing armies without the consent of our Legislature."

"He has affected to render the military independent of, and superior to, the civil power."

And fraudulent Hayes and the stalwarts are guilty of the same crimes.

We believe the people of this state never before felt so indignant over a legislature as over the present one.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer: The Pennsylvania Legislature is so corrupt that a rotten egg smashed against the Speaker's desk smells like a bank of violets.

Exploring Expeditions. Half the medicine taken by the sick, is simply sent on exploring expeditions. Kidney-Wort has a specific and understood effect in curing bad cases of kidney and liver trouble, with constipation. It is a noble remedy for the piles. Druggists keep it.

In some quarters Judge David Davis is urged for the democratic nomination for president.

HOW TROOPS HAVE BEEN USED AT ELECTIONS.

From the beginning to the close of Gen. Grant's administration, says the Sun, the army and navy were constantly used to prop up carpet-bag governments in the South, and to carry elections under the partisan act of 1865. The intention of the Republican leaders was to have extended this military supervision at the polls over all parts of the country where they were in a minority; to crush out every form of opposition; and continue their rule indefinitely.

That was the object of quartering a small force in the heart of New York city, and of stationing two ships of war to command the centre of commercial activity, in 1870. The experiment would probably have succeeded, too, but for the resolute stand of the local authorities. The same year United States marines were marched to the polls in Philadelphia, and Gov. Geary, though a staunch Republican, made that audacious intrusion the subject of strong condemnation in his regular message to the Legislature.

After these tentative attempts to accustom the people of the North to the presence of troops on election day had failed, they were mostly directed to the Southern States, where such outrages had been long practised, and could be repeated with greater impunity. The most scandalous abuses were perpetrated without even a show of external decency. Take the following example as an illustration of the whole system. George E. Spencer was the carpet-bag Senator from Alabama, and he disposed of troops to suit party necessities, as appears by this letter, addressed to the Secretary of the Republican State Committee:

DECATUR, Ala., Oct. 22, 1872.

"MY DEAR BARBER: I have just returned from Louisville, where I have been to see Gen. Terry about troops for Alabama.

"I have had a company of cavalry sent to Livingston, a detachment to Pickens County, a company of infantry to Eutaw and a company to Demopolis, and a company to Seal's Station, Russell County. Also a squadron of cavalry to report to U. S. Marshal Thomas at Huntsville.

"I wish Randolph, Deputy United States Marshal, would use the company at Opelika in making arrests in Tallapoosa, Randolph, and Cleburne as—— suggests. I will be in Montgomery Thursday morning to attend the meeting of the State Committee. I would go sooner, but cannot, as it is important I should stay here to morrow. I wish you would go to Talladega and block that game. I must not, however, be known in the matter.

"The troops mentioned above will all be in their respective places in two days from now. Some have already arrived. In haste, truly yours.

"GEORGE E. SPENCER."

Kellogg, Chamberlain, Stearns, and others of the tribe to which Spencer belonged followed in his footsteps that year, and in 1874 the Legislature of Louisiana was captured by such barefaced frauds that Mr. Hoar, Mr. Wheeler, and Mr. Frye of a House committee were compelled to admit them. What the army did in Louisiana, in South Carolina, and in Florida in 1876 is familiar history. The electoral votes of those three States could not have been stolen as they were except by the aid of troops sent there expressly to protect and to assist the scoundrels who did the work.

And as if to close the business fittingly, and to complete the operations of John Sherman and his confederates in crime, two thousand picked troops were collected at Washington to oversee the electoral count, with artillery trained on the House of Representatives, with officers sworn to secrecy, and with orders and preparations as if a state of flagrant war actually existed at the capital. These last events are only two years old; and yet, in the face of an experience dating back to 1870, and continuing through the two terms of Grantism, Mr. Conkling, Mr. Edmunds, Mr. Chandler, and the rest of them, who are all now engaged in an effort to give Grant a third term, have the effrontery to tell the people that nothing is to be feared from the presence of troops at the polls!

In the view of all reflecting men, this is the most serious question ever presented in time of peace. It means force to carry the next Presidency and to destroy free government.

Every year valuable articles of furniture, hundreds of yards of valuable carpet, disappear from the legislative halls at Harrisburg, and are replaced by new goods. Where the old ones go to, has never been investigated. The articles taken away are only in use one session, and better than half price. The belief is that officials connected with the care of the public buildings, sell the old goods, and put the proceeds in their pockets or use them to adorn their own residences—at all events, the state treasury never gets a cent for them, and hence the party taking such things are thieves. One step towards letting in a little light upon this species of stealing was taken the other day, and is thus mentioned by a correspondent:

FOUND.

The $18,000 window blinds (nine of them at $2,000 each) which adorned the windows in the hall of the House, but which suddenly disappeared like the evening shadows before the rising sun, have been found, and they are sawing sticks and putting in knobs to-day to have them put up. It is the intention to surprise the House to-morrow with the recovered property. The Investigating Committee, I guess, was getting a little close on the heels of the Clerks' Department, and they thought it better to hang up the blinds. Whether they are the same blinds or not we will see when they are hung up. When the darkey woman was caught with a chicken under her apron, as she was going home from church, she looked as innocent as she could, and then throwing the live material for a good pot-pie down on the ground, she said indignantly, "Thar, you don't s'pose I'se goin' to let an ole hen stand between me and my Creator? That's about the way with the blinds. Hewitt of Blair, Chairman of the committee to investigate the alleged $20,000 stationery steal in the House, still holds back his report. The blinds have come anyway, but they are not part of the $20,000 charge.

In Massachusetts, on Friday, a jury rendered a verdict against a railroad company and awarded C. B. Worthen, a traveling salesman $26,500 for a leg lost by a collision.

The South American war is progressing finely. A Peruvian town has been bombarded, with a loss to its inhabitants of $1,000,000, and the commander of the Chilian squadron has cut the cable connecting Peru with Europe and taken the Chilian end aboard his vessel, in order to be in direct communication with the government at Santiago.

High priced butter. Quality being equal, the highest price butter is that which is colored best. The Perfected Butter Color of Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt., is the favorite coloring used by dairymen of reputation. It imparts a golden yellow, like that of pasture-fed Jersey cows. Druggists keep it.

The Pennsylvania House of Representatives has amended the bill taxing crude petroleum by making the rate 5 cents instead of 10 cents per barrel. It is estimated this tax will increase the revenue of the State $750,000.

The Kentucky democrats have declared in favor of Tilden for president.

Just think of it girls, Queen Victoria has become a great grandmammy, and she is not a very old granny yet at that. None of the lady readers of the REPORTER are likely to become Queens, but some of them, if they are not too slow, may become great-grand-mothers as well as Victoria, and we hope they will all at least attain to the grandmothership, and if not queens in the sense that Victoria is, each one of our fair readers may be the queen of a household which is the same thing on a small scale. Many, no doubt, will become gran-mas, but few great gran-mas like Queen Vic, before sixty years of age, who now carries the titles of Queen of Britain and Ireland, Empress of India, Mother, Grandmother and Great-Grandmother, and if she lives about 17 or 18 years longer it lies in the family timber for her to be a great-great grandmother too. Just think of that. To gain such a string of titles our daughters must do early courting and marry young—when it is all possible; any one reaching this distinction will be entitled to the REPORTER free.

Victoria, says the Times, was born May 24, 1819; married, February 10, 1840, and gave birth to the Princess Victoria November 21, of the same year. The Princess wedded earlier in life than her mother, marrying the Crown Prince of Germany, January 25, 1858, and their second child and first daughter, Princess Charlotte, was born July 24, 1860. She fell readily in with the maternal example, married Prince Bernhard, of Saxe-Meiningen, February 18, 1878, and on the 12th of May presented him with a daughter and the Queen with her first great-grandchild. The royal great-grandmother seems hardly more than a middle-aged woman now, and everybody will hope that her life may be prolonged to welcome many additions to the new generation of her descendants which the baby Princess of Saxe-Meiningen has ushered upon the stage.

Harrisburg, May 16, 1879.—There is a deficit in the Treasury of our state over $2,000,000, and the Revenue bill was framed to make up the deficiency by taxing oil ten cents a barrel. The House not only refused to impose this onerous burden on oil producers, but on 17 defeated the proposition to tax petroleum two cents a barrel by a vote of 53 yeas to 104 nays. On 15 the House voted to reduce the tax on coal from three cents to one cent a ton, and the General Revenue bill, instead of providing for increased revenue, diminishes it as it now stands.

The Union bayonet is a terrible bugbear to the Centre Hall *Reporter*, while the bull-dozer's pistol suits the editor to a fraction.—*Mifflinburg Telegraph*, bayonet election organ.

Now let the *Telegraph* print the extract from Gov. Geary's message against soldiers at the polls, and tell its readers whether it was the "bull-dozer's pistol" that suited him.

BRIBERY AND CORRUPTION.

ATTEMPT TO BUY VOTES FOR THE RIOT BILL.

Harrisburg, Pa., May 13, 1879.—The interest in the Riot bill bribery investigation is unabated, and the hall of the House was thronged to-night. Representative Zern, of Carbon, testified to having been approached by Alexander Leisering, president of the First National Bank of Mauch Chunk, who offered to divide certain expected profits with him and his colleagues if they voted for the Riot bill, Leisering having stated that he anticipated a rise in Pennsylvania railroad stock if the measures passed. This evidence is confirmatory of that given by Representative Cassidy, of Carbon county. Zern also testified that Dr. Shoemaker, of Harrisburg, told him there were $500 in the bill and subsequently increased the amount to $1,000. Shoemaker promised to take him to parties who would see that the money was paid him. Neither of these propositions was accepted.

Representative Smith, of Berks, being sworn, said that Charles B. Salter, ex-member of the House, told him that there were $1,500 in six or seven bills on the calendar, one of which was the Riot bill, for voting for which witness could get $300; subsequently Salter informed witness that it had been agreed to raise the price to $1,500 before the final vote and $500 after the passage of the bill; he refused all offers.

Representative McCochren, of Cumberland testified that E. J. McCune, former President of a Shippenburg bank promised to place in his hands $5,000 worth of border raid claims certificates, payable in thirty days after the passage of the Riot bill, provided he voted for it; McCune said it was necessary that the members from the counties immediately interested in the passage of the Raid bill should stand solidly together for the Riot act; McCune also said that he would see that the mouths of all the Cumberland county papers should be closed if witness supported the Riot bill; McCochran indignantly rejected the proposition, and steadily voted against the measure.

Benjamin Bordner, of Dauphin, swore that fifteen minutes before the final vote was taken on the Riot bill Chris Long offered him $1,000 if he voted for the measure; the same man had previously said he would get him $300 to vote for the bill. Long's principal business is to prevent railroad accident cases from getting into the courts—in other words, settling with the sufferers. Witness voted against the bill.

Representative Woodruff, editor of the Johnstown Democrat, testified that Jesse R. Crawford, Assistant Superintendent of Public Grounds, had first offered him $300 to publish two articles in favor of the Riot bill and afterward offered to secure him $1,000 for the publication in his paper; witness thought the first amount exceedingly large; he refused to have anything to do with the proposition.

Representative Fabel, of Monroe, testified that he had been approached by a young man three times with corruptive consideration; witness was offered from $300 to $1,000, but he could not give the committee the name of the man.

Representative Foust, of Huntingdon, testified that after the amendment reducing the amount from $400,000 to $300,000 had been defeated, Jesse R. Crawford informed him that if he voted for the bill he would get $1,000 as a present, the parties who had lost goods by the destruction of property at Pittsburg having raised a fund for that purpose; witness replied that no amount of money could purchase his vote.

Representative Dewoody, of Venango county, testified that an effort was made to get his vote in support of the Riot bill by stating that ex-State Treasurer Kemble would convince him that no tax would be imposed on oil if the act were passed; witness replied:—

"What in hell has Kemble to do with putting on a tax?"

About twenty members testified to-night. Chris Magee, who was to have produced checks showing the amount of money expended to purchase newspaper support for the bill, failed to appear. The majority of the committee did all they could to-night to hamper the investigation. It is becoming apparent, as the inquiry progresses, that the committee was appointed to conceal rather than expose the corrupt means used to pass the bill, which was voted for by three and opposed by two members. The investigation will be continued during the week.

The Anti-Discrimination bill prohibiting rebates, allowances or drawbacks to special shippers has been defeated in the Pennsylvania House of Representatives by a vote of 87 yeas to 74 nays, less than a constitutional majority.

Louis Barron, a machinist, of Watertown, N. Y., on Tuesday went home from work sick, fell fainting in the yard and exclaimed to his wife. "I am dying." This so greatly frightened Mrs. Barron that she died shortly afterwards.

Business prospects are looking up in the coal regions. The same intelligence reaches the REPORTER from other parts.

A black pearl which with two others of the same kind was stolen from the English crown one hundred and fifty years ago was recently discovered in the possession of a poor Hungarian. The possessor stated to a Vienna jeweler that he obtained the pearl from the valet of the late Count Batthyant. The British government has bought the valuable jewel for $8,000. It was supposed that these were the only three black pearls ever found, and after they had been stolen they were sought for dilligently for a long time but without success.

The Philadelphia Inquirer prints an interview with President Gowen, of the Reading Railroad, in which he explains his motives for leasing the North Pennsylvania and Bound Brook routes. He calculates to save $950,000 per year by the establishment of this independent line to New York. It has cost hitherto $1,740,000 to market 2,000,000 tons of coal and he expects to do the same business now for $850,000. He also expects to add $500,000 profit from other sources. The Baltimore and Ohio has no connection with the lease, and no dispute is anticipated with other lines.

THE NEW TREASON.

The Radical Plan to Annihilate State Rights and State Lines.

Ben Hill's peroration to his recent speech in the Senate was as fine a piece of eloquence as has been heard in the Senate chamber for years, and is pronounced by many to be equal to anything from Webster or Clay. He said:

Mr. President, I know I have detained the Senate long. I was born a slaveholder. That was a decree of my country's laws, not my own. I never bought a slave save at his own request; and of that I am not ashamed. I was never unkind to a slave and all I ever owned will bear cheerful testimony to that fact. I would never deprive a human being, of any race, or color, or condition, of his rights to the equal protection of the laws; and no colored man who knows me believes I would. Of all forms of cowardice, that is the meanest which would oppress the helpless or wrong the defenseless, but I had the courage to face secession in its maddest hour and say I would not give the American Union for African slavery and that if slavery dared strike the Union slavery would perish. Slavery did perish and now in this high council of the greatest of nations, I face the leaders of State destruction and declare that this ark of our political covenant, this constitutional casket of our confederate nation, encasing as it does more of human liberty and human security and human hope than any government ever formed by man I would not break for the whole African race. And cursed, thrice cursed forever be the man who would! Sir, in disunion through the disintegration of the states I have never been able to see anything but anarchy with its endless horrors. In disunion through the destruction of States, I have never been able to see anything but rigid, hopeless despotism, with all its endless oppression. In disunion by any means, in any form, for any cause, I have never been able to see anything but blood and waste and ruin to all races and colors, and conditions of men. But in the preservation of our union of states, this confederate nation, I have never been able to see anything but a grandeur and a glory such as no people ever enjoyed. I pray God that every arm that shall be raised to destroy that union may be withered before it can strike the blow.

THE ODD FELLOWS. UNEXAMPLED SUCCESS OF THE ENDOWMENT ASSOCIATION.—The Odd Fellows Endowment Association which commenced operation November 1st, 1878, is meeting with unexampled success, the membership being continually on the increase.

The Lodges of the Order pay a stated sum upon the death of a member, but the amount is usually small, seldom over $100; and the objects of this Association are to increase the funeral benefit to an amount that will be of some assistance to the bereaved ones, which is accomplished by means of a combined STATE organization such as this, thus placing the families of deceased members beyond want.

This Association, while distinct from the Grand Lodge, was approved by that body at the semi-annual session in November last, by a unanimous vote, and a majority of the Grand Lodge officers have become members, Grand Master Myler being President. Under the plan by which this Association is operated, members of the Order can make provision for their families at comparatively small cost, there being no weekly or monthly dues, and NO SALARIES PAID TO OFFICERS. Any member of the Order, if physically qualified, can become a member, and there is little doubt that this Association will continue to be largely patronized by the fraternity, and finally become a distinctive benificial feature of Odd Fellowship.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

Terre Haute, Ind., May 13, 1879.—A terribly fatal accident occurred some 12 miles east of this city late last evening. George Schaeffer, a wealthy German, with his wife, and a child aged eight years, were riding in a spring wagon, drawn by a blind horse. When near a railroad crossing the horse became frightened at a passing train, and started for a bridge over the river. When near the bridge the wagon struck a pile of stones, throwing Mr. Schaeffer out and inflicting a frightful gash in his forehead, from the effects of which he will not recover. The horse then dashed against a wall on the east side of the bridge, which, giving way, the horse and wagon, with Mrs. Schaeffer and the child, were precipitated over the wall to a distance of thirty feet. Mrs. Schaeffer and her child were instantly killed, both their necks being broken, and their bodies horribly mangled.

A LITERARY AVALANCHE.

An enviable fame among people who love good books is being achieved by the American Book Exchange, 55 Beekman street, New York. Simultaneously with the completion of their wonderfully cheap and successful ACME edition of CHAMBER'S CYCLOPÆDIA OF ENGLISH LITERATURE, they announce the publication of six other standard and popular books, all choice editions, at prices heretofore unheard of. They are "Rollin's Ancient History," 1,192 very large double-column pages, large type, price in cloth, $2.25, in sheep, $2.75; "Josephus' Complete Works," 1,042 pages, uniform with Rollin, but still larger type, price, cloth, $2.00, sheep, $2.50; "Arabian Nights," large type, cloth 55 cents; "Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress," very large type, cloth, 50 cts.; "Robinson Crusoe," large type, cloth, 55 cents; and "Baron Munchausen," extra large type, cloth, 50 cents. A discount of 10 per cent. from these prices is allowed to all whose orders are received before June 1, and an additional discount of 10 per cent. when ordered in clubs of five or more of either book, or to the amount of $10.00 or more selected from the list, at one time. Circulars giving full particulars, specimens of type, &c., will be sent free on request. Sold only to buyers direct, and not through dealers or agents.

DEATH OF HON. ASA PACKER.

An Eminent and Useful Citizen Gone from Among Us.

Philadelphia, May 18.—Hon. Asa Packer died here last night at ten o'clock. The funeral will take place at Mauch Chunk on Tuesday afternoon.

Asa Packer was born at Groton, New London county, Connecticut, December 29, 1805. At the age of seventeen he traveled on foot to Susquehanna county, Pa., with all his worldly goods contained in a knapsack. Here he learned the trade of a carpenter and joiner and was married to Sarah M. Blakeslee. In 1833 he removed to Mauch Chunk and engaged in the business of boating coal to Philadelphia. For two years he acted as master of his own boat. In 1835 he made a profitable engagement with the Lehigh Navigation Company, and afterward in partnership with his brother Robert, whom he had induced to migrate to Pennsylvania, entered into an extensive mercantile business and at the same time engaged largely in mining and shipping coal. In 1851 Judge Packer conceived the idea of building a railroad from Mauch Chunk to Easton, and in 1855 had the projected line completed, with branches to Hazleton and Mahanoy City. This was the beginning of the Lehigh Valley railroad. Judge Packer served two terms in Congress, was presented by the Pennsylvania delegation to the democratic national convention of, 1868 as its preference for the presidency, and was the democratic candidate for governor in 1869. He is the founder of Lehigh University, and has donated large sums to that institution since its establishment. He is reported to be worth $20,000,000.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT.

Edison Sets His Patents—What His Inventions Accomplish.

The New York *Herald* of Thursday states that after many months delay, the letters patent for Edison's electric light are issued, and it is in a position to know the peculiarities and merits of the new system of illumination that is intended to replace that by gas. Briefly by Edison's inventions the same current of electricity which affords us the illumination will enable us to regulate the measure and distribution of the light, and become, as it were, at one moment the cause and the effect. The *Herald* does not think the invention will permanently limit the manufacture of gas, but that the application of electricity to illuminating purposes will encourage inventors to seek and find new applications for the old material, which, like the tallow candle and sperm fish oil, has had its day, or rather night, of triumph, and must give place to a superior means of lighting. The *Herald* gives the following as the two important points covered by Edison's patents, and which are the main features of his invention:

The letters patent issued to Edison embrace two distinct points of the utmost importance in electric illumination. These are first, a means of regulating automatically the electric current passing through an incandescent conductor, so as to prevent the temperature of the latter from rising to a melting or fusing point. Second, by causing the heat generated by the incandescence of the conductor to expand the air or fluid filling the chamber of the lamp and thus move a diaphragm or other yielding material, which operates so as to limit the passage of the current through the conductor to a degree no more or less than will be sufficient to produce a given amount of light by the incandescence of the conductor. It will be readily seen that these two results are essential to a successful and economical employment of electricity for ordinary illumination. The first is obtained by the expansion of the conductor itself through the heat generated by the resistance it offers to the passage of the current, which causes it to lengthen and operate a lever that in turn completes a circuit which produces a diminution of the electric current and consequently a momentary reduction of the energy operating to produce incandescence. But, as this diminution is so rapidly completed and followed by a renewal of the energetic flow, the eye cannot perceive the changes that take place, and there is practically no decrease of light. The second object is attained by a very ingenious system of diaphragms, which are as sensitive to the influence of atmospheric or fluid expansion by heat as those of the telephone are to the impact of the feeblest air waves. Contacts can be made so exact by almost micrometric adjustments of the contact points that the slightest variation of temperature will close the circuits or open them as the case may be. It is clear, therefore, that of a given measure of electricity conducted to the first of a series of lights placed on one circuit only so much as will be absolutely necessary to produce the desired effect of incandescence can be expended. The surplus must go on by the main conductor until the series is supplied. So long as the supply of electricity necessary to secure a uniform effect on a given number of lights is maintained at the battery or electric-dynamic generator, so long will these lights give an illumination equal to that degree for which they are constructed. As by adjustments the measure of electricity to each lamp can be regulated exactly, so we can have a brilliant or low light just as we desire. These are the main features of the Edison electric light.

A HUSBAND KILLS AND BURIES HIS WIFE.

Louisville, Ky., May 14.—A special dispatch to the *Courier-Journal* from Paducah, Ky., says: Two years ago a man named Daniel Edmunds, who lived in Livingston county, Ky., left his wife and family and eloped to Arkansas with a neighbor's daughter. A short time ago he started back to his former home with the woman and her child and when near the Mississippi river killed and buried both. On returning to his old home he took up again with his lawful wife. The bodies of the murdered woman and child were found and identified, and a search was then instituted for Edmunds. Yesterday an officer from Arkansas arrived at the home of the murderer, arrested and took him back to the scene of the tragedy.

A GREAT CONFLAGRATION IN POONAH, INDIA.

Bombay, May 14.—There was a great conflagration last night at Poonah, an important government and military centre, eighty miles southeast of this city. The government school, the Boodarar palace, the law courts, the post office, the police office and fifty houses, were completely destroyed. The fire has since been extinguished.

PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

Special Correspondence.

Descriptions of fashion centres are always of interest to your lady readers, so this week I place before them the result of an hour's ramble through an establishment which holds the same enviable position in Philadelphia as does Stewart's in New York.

On a late stormy day, we entered the mammoth establishment of Strawbridge & Clothier, at the northwest corner Eighth and Market streets. Notwithstanding the unfavorable weather, customers enough to be considered "a rush" in a house with a less active business, were besieging the counters of the various departments.

Very few, perhaps, of our readers are strangers to this popular dry goods house, but only those who have visited the store within the past few weeks can form any idea of the immense assortment now on exhibition of every variety of dry goods suitable for summer. A description of the vast array is not our object, and could not be attempted in a single letter.

The internal arrangements of the buildings are complete. On the first floor—spacious and brilliantly lighted—are many circular and straight counters, each devoted to a particular line of goods, and there are displayed in profusion, silks, dress goods, mourning fabrics, cloths, cassimeres, hosiery, underwear, men's furnishing goods, gloves, fancy goods, dress trimmings, art needlework, foreign and domestic cottons, parasols, umbrellas, fans, etc., etc.

The basement, one of the most unique salesrooms in the world, is occupied by the departments for linens, curtain materials, piano covers, flannels, blankets, quilts, muslins, etc.

The second floor, easily accessible by elevator, is handsomely fitted up and richly carpeted. Here are sold ladies', misses', children's and infants' costumes, wraps, shawls, underwear, etc., and boys' clothing. This room is considered one of the most magnificent salesrooms in the United States.

The floor above is occupied by the Mail Order Department (so popular with the ladies of your county) where the wants of out-of town consumers are attended to. So admirably organized is this department that no longer is it necessary to come to Philadelphia to select the season's supplies of dry goods. A letter carefully stating about what is wanted, will receive a prompt reply, accompanied with full lines of samples, marked at the lowest prices at which any house in this country can sell similar qualities. A lady in any part of the United States can now, while remaining comfortably at home, make selections of the choicest styles of whatever may be needed, and receive the same without the trouble or fatigue necessary for a trip to the city.

The dry goods houses of to-day are vastly different from those of twenty years ago, and are the recognized business centres of the times. Supplies of all kinds for personal wear and household needs, excepting those which belong specially to other branches of business, as for instance hats and shoes, are collected under one roof to the great convenience and advantage of buyers.

While we could but wonder at the vast array collected in this establishment, we were informed that only goods properly belonging to the dry goods business were kept, and that the firm's vast facilities and entire personal attention were concentrated on their own special business, and, as a result, their business is swelling to great proportions, the best and most substantial people being their steady customers.

We could but admire the general appearance of the throngs of customers that surrounded the various counters. They were the substantial people of the city and surrounding country. They were apparently people who do their own thinking, who desire to buy reliable goods only, of a reliable house, whose custom is not easily obtained, but when once gained, is retained while the same fair system of dealing is observed.

That the firm of Strawbridge & Clothier deserve success for their reliable methods of dealing with all their customers, all will admit, and that they are achieving that success in the building up of one of the largest and most reliable business enterprises of the time, is patent to every observer.

When, according to Darwin, men were apes, they threw cocoanuts. When apes became men they threw bricks. This is a sign of civilization.

Deficient Energy.—Kidney-Wort, by its gentle carthartic action on the bowels, creates a sort of energy enabling the system to throw off the obstructing course of kidney and liver disorders. For chronic and severe piles it is an admirable specific. Sold by Druggists.

Cincinnati, May 13.—Charles Wallace and Louis' Gable, two young men of Wheatland, Indiana, had a quarrel about a young lady friend. Wallace, becoming greatly enraged, shot Gable, killing him instantly.

Providence, May 13.—Andrew Manning killed his wife at Elmville yesterday, and then went to a mill pond, filled his pockets with stones and drowned himself.

"Let Them Talk."—The remarks of Mrs. Harrison, a handsome widow, has sense in it: "Let them talk about where I get my new clothes: so long as I can get for a trifle, Leamon's Dyes made by Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt., I can always dress well.

A poor vinedresser of Burgundy drew from a lottery a prize of $90,000. Thankfully he gave $10,000 for the building of a church his native village, and then with his family he went to Paris, where in one year he spent the remainder of his money. He then returned to his village and became sexton of his church.

Every mother-in-law should recommend Dr Bull's Baby Syrup for her grand-children and thus keep peace in the family.

St. Petersburg, May 12.—The principal part of the town of Irbit, on the eastern border of the government of Perm, at the confluence of the Irbit and Nisa rivers, was destroyed by fire on Friday. The population of Irbit is about 3,500.

——Harper's Magazine for June begins the fifty-ninth Volume and the thirtieth year of that periodical. To a new generation of readers it appears in a new dress—in larger type, and with a wider page. The contents of the June Number are especially attractive. There could hardly be more enjoyable reading than is to be found in this number of this justly popular monthly. The editorial summaries satisfactorily cover their respective fields, with timely gossip, literary comment, scientific fact, and lively humor.

Camphor Milk cures headache and neuralgia.

Camphor Milk cures rheumatism and lame back.

Camphor Milk cures cuts, bruises and burns.

Camphor Milk costs 25 ct.; 5 bottles $1. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.

The great success and delight of the people. In fact, nothing of the kind has ever been offered to the American people which has so quickly found its way into their good favor and hearty approval as E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. It does all it proposes, and thus gives universal satisfaction. It is guaranteed to cure the worst case of dyspepsia or indigestion, kidney or liver disease, weakness, nervousness, constipation, acidity of the stomach, &c. Get the genuine. Sold in $1.00 bottles, or six bottles for $5.00. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other. Ask your druggist and if he has it not, send to Proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, No. 259 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; enclose three-cent stamp.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily, with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus,—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worm, write and consult the Doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa Advice by mail, free; send three-cent stamp.

15ma 4t

A PRICELESS JEWEL

is health, and if you are without it you can neither beg, borrow, buy nor steal it, but you can obtain it by using Sellers' Liver Pills. They tone up the Stomach and keep the bowels in good order by relieving constipation. They produce a healthy action in the liver, promote digestion and impart vigor to the whole system. Price 25 cents.

R. E. SELLERS & CO., Proprietors, Pittsburgh, Pa.

A Grave Robber Caught.

The most successful grave robber of the day is Dr. Lindsey. By means of his Blood Searcher he has robbed the grave of scores who were dying of Scrofula, Consumption, Rheumatism, Mercurial disease, Cancerous Formations, Tumors, Erysipelas, Jaundice, Fever and Ague and General Debility. The blood is the life, and Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher is tee great life preserver. G. H. Hubbard, Hampden, Ohio, says: "Cleveland physicians declared my wife dying of consumption. By the use of Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher she was restored to health. J. F. Brooks, Painesville, Ohio, says: "My son was afflicted with scrofula of the worst form, and pronounced incurable by several physicians. His life was saved by the use of Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher." A tumor growing on my head was completely cured by the use of Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher. S. Sarver, Pittsburg.

Boils, Pimples on the face, Salt Rheum, Old Sores, and all Cutaneous eruptions disappear like magic when the Blood Searcher is used. See that our name is on the bottom of the wrapper. For sale by all druggists.

R. E. Sellers & Co., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa. 1my y

For sale by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. nr

COME AND SEE

THE BIG SHOW!

THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK EVER OFFERED IN CENTRE HALL, AT

Wolf's Stand.

DRY GOODS

DEPARTMENT

Is stocked with full lines of

DOMESTICS, DRESS GOODS, EMBROIDERIES, WHITE GOODS, NOTIONS. LADIES' READY-MADE SUITS, PARASOLS, UMBRELLAS, FANCY GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC., ETC.

GROCERY

DEPARTMENT

With full lines of

Choicest Teas, Syrups, Dried Fruit, Canned Goods, Sugars, Coffees, Pure Spices, Salt, Pork Provisions. Wooden. Willow, Queens and Glassware, Fish, Salt and everything usually found in a first class Grocery. HARDWARE, CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS always on hand.

You need not go from home to buy goods low. At Wolf's stand in the Bank building, you find bargains good as elsewhere, and an assortment equal to any in the county.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER

NOW OFFER

IMMENSE LINES

—OF—

SPRING GOODS!

Which should be inspected by every buyer within reach of Philadelphia.

Those who do not visit the city can secure every advantage offered by our unrivalled stock and very low prices through the Mail Order Department.

Please Note: We employ no agents. Send direct to the house for samples.

SPRING SILKS.
Black Silks of all reliable makes. Colored Silks in all the staple and fashionable colorings. The latest effects in Stripes, Checks, Jaspers, Louisines, &c. All Silk Novelties in immense assortment. Satins, Velvets, Foulards, Pekin Stripes, Damasses, Brecades, &c.

SPRING DRESS GOODS.
A visit of inspection will verify our statement that we have the largest and best assorted stock of Spring and Summer Dress Goods. Paris Fabrics, novel in texture and design, at a small advance over cost of importation, and immense lines of PLAIN FABRICS, in assortment of textures and colorings quite bewildering.

SPRING HERNANIES & GRENADINES.
This stock is simply wonderful in variety of styles and textures. It includes All-Silk, All-Wool, Silk and Wool, Silk, Wool and Cotton, etc. At the same counters will be found the largest line of BUNTINGS ever offered at retail anywhere, in Blacks and Colors of every conceivable quality and price.

SPRING FOREIGN COTTONS.
The designs in foreign Cottons for the present Spring and Summer are particularly pleasing. The variety that we are showing from which to make selection, and the richness and elegance of our exclusive styles, must convince buyers, after a careful examination, that our stock cannot possibly be excelled.

SPRING COSTUMES FOR LADIES.
This season we present to buyers a new feature in dressmaking. Instead of high-priced imported suits out of the reach of every one, we offer costumes made of goods stylish and attractive in appearance, in styles taken from the latest Paris patterns, imported by ourselves, and marked at the most moderate prices.

SPRING SUITS FOR CHILDREN.
Our stock of these goods, as is universally acknowledged, is not even approached elsewhere. Our Commencement, Party and School Dresses are in neat, stylish and appropriate design, which can scarcely be improved upon. We have a large line of Suits made expressly for wear at the seashore, country and mountains, in stylish effects and at surprisingly low prices.

SPRING WRAPS, MANTLES, Etc.
We are showing all the newest styles in Silk, Camel's Hair, Diagonals, Drap d'Ete, etc.; also, a full line of Spring and Summer Sacques in Corduroy, Camel's Hair, Mottled, Plaid and Plain Cloths Circulars, Ulsters and Mantles in every conceivable kind of light weight goods.

SPRING SHAWLS.
Real India Shawls, far below former prices; Paisley Shawls, with open centres, filled centres, rich borders, and subdued colors; Thibet, Shetland and Zephyer Shawls in all colors, weaves and designs, at prices that defy competition.

SPRING CLOTHING FOR BOYS.
We have prepared for this Spring a stock of the most carefully made and stylish goods it is possible to procure, and have marked every garment on the basis of our uniformly low prices. Our stock is all new, and every garment of the latest styles of material and workmanship.

SPRING STAPLE GOODS.
Our stock of these goods, including Calicoes, Percales, Ginghams, Muslins, Sheetings, Flannels, etc., we are distributing to customers at one small uniform profit above first cost as lessened by prompt cash purchases in large lots.

SPRING MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.
Although this department has been increased to more than four times its former size, it is now scarcely large enough to accommodate its many patrons. No such stock can be found elsewhere. The department is situated in our retired second story parlors, easily accessible by elevator.

SPRING HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR.
The products of all the best makers of France, England, Germany and our own country are on exhibition at our counters. All the novelties in Silk, fine Cotton and Lisle Hose for ladies, children and men. Our stock in all grades of Underwear is the most complete in this city.

SPRING GLOVES.
The "Trefousse" and other brands of Kid Gloves, in shades to match the new shades in Silks and Dress Goods. Men's Kid Gloves, handsomely embroidered. Lisle Thread Gloves in assortment greater than was ever before shown in Philadelphia. Fabric Gloves of all kinds.

SPRING NECKWEAR FOR GENTLEMEN.
We have all the newest shapes, materials, effects and colorings in Neckwear, at prices at least one-third less than is usual. Our three brands of Shirts, "The Standard," "The Favorite," "The Custom Made," have proved to be the most popular Shirts ever sold in this city.

SPRING HOUSEKEEPING LINENS.
The very large business done in this department, requires us to be daily in the market, so our customers are assured of getting the freshest goods, in every description of Linens for table or house use, at the lowest possible prices. We have also a very large stock of Cretonnes, Raw Silks, Jutes, etc.

SPRING QUILTS & BLANKETS.
We have in stock all grades of Jacquard, Honeycomb and Marseilles Spreads, in sizes for cradles, cribs, ship berths, single and double beds. We are offering large size SUMMER BLANKETS at $4 00 per pair, which is lower than such excellent quality of goods has ever before been sold.

SPRING CLOAKINGS.
Our assortment is complete in all the newest styles and colorings. The newest thing for Ladies' and Children's Coats is soft-finish Corduroy. We have it in all the popular shades.

SPRING PARASOLS & UMBRELLAS.
The newest styles of Parasols are an entire departure from those in vogue last year. We were confident that they would meet with popular favor, and laid in a large stock of the choicest shapes, styles & handles. Though the prices have been advanced because of scarcity, we shall offer ours as originally intended, at a small increase on the manufacturers' prices.

SPRING CLOTHS & CASSIMERES.
For Men's and Boys' wear we now have the largest and best assortment of these goods ever shown by us. Scotch Suitings, Fine Suitings, neat Plaids, Stripes, Checks, Diagonals, in great assortment and at very low prices. In Blue Flannels we have the Standard Indigo Goods.

SPRING WHITE GOODS.
White is to be very popular this season for warm weather costumes. Our assortment of Piques, Swiss, Nainsook, India Muslin, etc., is unsurpassed. The prices are as low as can be marked on goods of similar qualities.

SPRING DRESS TRIMMINGS.
Everything new or novel in these goods that has appeared this season will be found at our counters. A very great variety of every style of Buttons and a well selected stock of Notions.

We believe our MAGNIFICENT STOCK this season cannot fail to command the attention of every lady who wishes to unite good taste in selection with economy in expenditure.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,
801, 803, 805, 807 & 809 MARKET ST., PHILA.

AT

C. DINGES'

NEW STORE

You can find all kinds of Groceries and Canned Fruits cheaper than any-where else.

He also has on hand and is constantly receiving Notions, Candies, in great variety, and Tobaccos of the best grades.

TRY HIS YORK CIGARS.

He deals in FLOUR, BRAN, STONE and EARTHEN CROCKS, &c., &c. and takes *all kinds* of Country Produce in exchange.

CALL AND GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

C. DINGES.
Centre Hall.

DR. OBERHOLTZER'S LINIMENT.

CAMPHOR MILK,

is now highly recommended and extensively used for Rheumatism, Frosted Feet, Aches, Pains, Sores, Stings, Swellings, Sprains, etc. It is of the greatest value in curing Cuts, Galls, Sprains and swellings in horses.

It acts quickly and surely. It at once soothes and relieves the stiff joints, the lame muscles and the aching nerves. The money will be paid back to any one not satisfied with its effects. Price 25 cents. 5 bottles for $1.

Prepared only by Levi Oberholtzer, M. D.
Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

The Phœnix Pectoral.

Has proved itself to be peculiarly adapted to old persons, consumptives and children. It breaks a cold. It stops a cough. It aids expectoration. It gives instant relief. It gives strength. It brings rest. It has made more cures than any other medicine. Thousands of the citizens of Eastern Pennsylvania have used it for years past and testify to the relief given and cures effected. Price 25 cents or 5 bottles for $1.

Prepared by Levi Oberholtzer, M. D.
Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

GERMAN HORSE AND COW POWDER.

Keeps stock healthy and in good condition. It aids digestion and assimilation. It makes fat, muscles and milk. By using it a horse will do more work and cow give more milk and be in better spirits and condition. It also keeps poultry healthy and increases the quantity of eggs. It is made by Dr. Levi Oberholtzer, at his mills, back of 133 N. Third street, Phila. It is sold by actual weight at 15 cents per pound, by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall, and W. J. Thompson, Potters Mills. mar27ly

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law. Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building

JERRY MILLER

BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER—in the basement of the bank building. All work done in fashionable style. 1 july

Candy Manufactory & Bakery.

Mr. Albert Kauth,
At the
BISHOP STREET BAKERY,
is now making the very best
BREAD, CAKES AND PIES,
in Bellefonte.
Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTER DEPOT.

An Excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me. ALBERT KAUTH.

nov1



Examine our Cash Prices of Boots and Shoes.—We are rolling out the goods lively, because we charge less for them than was ever known. We keep up the quality and keep down the prices. We are bound to sell off this tremendous stock, and trust in the low prices to do the business. We will offer you

Men's fine calf boots at	$2 50
Men's kip boots at	2 00
Women's kip shoes at	1 00
Children's school shoes at	75
Men's wool lined gum boots at	2 50
Boys' wool-lined gum boots at	1 90
Men's wool-lined buckle overshoes	1 40
Men's wool-lined Alaska overshoes	90
Men's plain gum overshoes	60
Lumbermen's gums, solid heel	1 25
Women's wool-lined Alaska over-shoes	75
Women's plain gum overshoes	35
Misses' plain gum overshoes	30
Children's plain gum overshoes	25

The above rubber goods are all first-class and are warranted, and will be sold for *cash only*. E. GRAHAM & SON,
Dec 5 Bellefonte, Pa.

Lewisb'rg, Centre & Spruce Creek RR.

WESTWARD.	1	3	5
LEAVE	A.M.	P.M	P.M.
Montandon	7.00	1.55	6.20
Lewisburg	7.15	2 20	6.35
Coburn	9.25		
Arr. at Spring Mills	9.50		

EASTWARD.	2	4	6
LEAVE	A.M	A.M.	P.M
Spring Mills		10.10	
Coburn		10.35	
Lewisburg	6.35	12.45	5.45
Arr. at Montandon	6.50	1.00	6.00

Nos 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail, west on the Philadelphia and Erie R. R.

Nos. 3 and 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.

Nos. 5 and 6 with Fast Line west.

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 27 feb tf

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick on hand for sale at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.

Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers.

17 aug tf. H. E. ZERBE

D. F. FORTNEY Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynolds bank. 14may'6y

HENRY BOOZER,
CENTRE HALL,
MANUFACTURER OF
Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips, Flynets, and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else. All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work warranted. A share of the public patronage kindly solicited. 11apr, 1½ y

HEADQUARTERS
—FOR THE—
LOWEST PRICES
—AT THE—
BEE-HIVE
ONE PRICE
EXCLUSIVE DRY GOODS STORE

AND NO ONE CAN DISPUTE THE FACT THAT IT IS THE PLACE FOR BARGAINS. I wish to call the public attention to my DRESS GOODS and SILK DEPARTMENTS, which I can safely say are the largest, cheapest, and most complete stocks in the county. Look at these prices and JUDGE FOR YORSELF.

SUMMER SUITINGS from 5 cents per yard. MATALASAE SUITINGS from 10 cents per yard. ALPACA, Black and Colored, 12½c per yard. CASHMERE, Black and Colored, 20c per yard. CASHMERE, Black and Colored, 1 yard wide, 35c per yard. And a full line of novelties in DRESS GOODS.

BLACK DRESS SILKS IN ALL QUALITIES. COLORED DRESS SILKS IN ALL SHADES. | An elegant assortment of LAWNS.

It needs no argument to convince the public that an exclusive store has a great many advantages over a general merchadise store. Yours respectfully,
J. H. BAULAND.

My Motto is One Price, and the very lowest, the best of goods and no misrepresentation.

AN EARLY CALL IS SOLICITED, AND I WILL BE ABLE TO PROVE THE ABOVE. J. H. BAULAND.

.........Special Notices.........

THE WORLD'S BALM.

Dr. L. D. Weyburn's Alterative Syrup,

A remedy used THIRTY FIVE YEARS in a private practice, and never failing to radically cure

RHEUMATISM,

Dropsy, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Secondary Syphilis, Gravel, Diabetes and all diseases in which the blood is implicated, is now offered to the public.

Sold by all Retail Druggists, and (wholesale only) by the Weyburn Medicine Co., P. O. Box 388, Rochester, N. Y.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan, Freckles, Pimples and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3c stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 29 Ann Street, N.Y.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription, will please address E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St., New York.

PILES Of all kinds, TUMORS, discharges of BLOOD or mucus, and all diseases of the RECTUM quickly and perfectly cured by a simple and soothing Remedy. For information, address Dr. J. FABER & CO., 22 Ann St., N. Y. 30 janlm

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,
Dentist, Millheim.

Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.

He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutly without pain. my8-73

NATIONAL HOTEL.

CORTLANDT ST., Near Broadway,
NEW YORK.
HOTCHKISS & POND, Proprietors.
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

The restaurant, cafe and lunch room attached, are unsurpassed for cheapness and excellence of service. Rooms 50cts. to $2 per day, $3 to $10 per week. Convenient to all ferries and city railroads.

New Furniture. New Management. 23 jan 1y

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use

WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS.

The only sure cure for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Billious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed, "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply send 25 cents for one box to Barrick, Roller & Co. 70 N. 4th St. Phila. 7nov8m

J. ZELLER & SON,
DRUGGISTS,

No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn'a,

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medic purposes always kept. may31 72

JOHN BLAIR LINN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office on Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.
27 feb tf

THE GREAT CAUSE OF
HUMAN MISERY.
Just published, in a sealed envelope.
Price six cents.

A lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhoea, induced by Self-abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity. &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book, &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address on receipt of two postage stamps.

Address the Publishers,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York; P. O. Box, 4586.
10oct y

GET GOOD BREAD,
By calling at the new and extensive bakery establishment of
JOSEPH CEDARS,
(Successor to J. H. Sands,)
Opposite the Iron Front on Allegheny street where he furnishes every day
Fresh Bread,
Cakes of all kinds,
Pies, etc., etc.,
Candies,
Spices,
Nuts,
Fruits

Anything and everything belonging to the business. Having had years of experience in the business, he flatters himself that he can guarantee satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.
30 aug tf JOSEPH CEDARS.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. May 22 '79.

Terms.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LODGE MEETINGS.

Centre Hall Lodge, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall. F. A. Foreman, Sec'y. J. F. Alexander, N. G.

Old Fort Lodge, No. 537, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall. C. F. Herlacher, Sect. J. J. Arney, W. M.

Progress Grange, No. 96, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Keller Master. Leonard Rhone, Sect.

—Clothing made to order at Newman's by one of the best tailors from Philadelphia.

—A daughter of Joseph De Hass, of Liberty twp., says the *Democrat*, was killed on Sabbath evening, 11, by being thrown from a buggy, caused by a run-off of the horse.

—All the best material, wood, iron and trimmings, are used in the coach shops of Jno. T. Lee, and he employs none but good workmen. That's the reason why his work finds favor everywhere.

—The farm house occupied by Geo. Hastings, in Benner twp., was destroyed by fire on Saturday morning, 10. Only a small portion of the furniture was saved.

—Henry Ward Beecher is to be the orator at Clearfield, Pa., on Decoration Day.

—You need not go to Philadelphia for a handsome monument or tombstone. Guest & Co., at the Centre Hall marble works, do work equal to the best and at lower prices than any other establishment.

—At the Bellefonte post-office persons can purchase the new $10 government bonds, drawing 4 per cent. interest. If you have an X this offers a safe investment for your saw-buck.

—Parties who are in the habit of putting fire in the woods are reminded that the penalty for firing timber lands is the same as setting fire to a house, or any other act of incendiarism.

—There is no use trying an impossibility, for it is settled that no one can get ahead of that wonderful man Newman, in selling cheap Clothing or better goods, than the great and gentlemanly, good natured King Clothier, J. Newman, jr., sells. He will sell and if he only has a few cents profit, so well does he like to give people bargains. He is one of the noblest heart-ed men living.

—Mr. David Titlow is lying dangerously ill with palsy, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Confer, in Millheim.

—S. D. Musser of Millheim, bought the Held property, and has made striking improvements on the same. These Hardware men will build and improve.

—There will be a meeting on Saturday evening, May 24, at the office of Esq. Shannon, at Centre Hall, for the purpose of forming a Soldiers' Club. All the soldiers of Potter township are earnestly requested to be present.

—Hardware, a full line, for builders and other uses, at prices the lowest in this county, at J. O. Deininger's.

—On last Monday afternoon a little daughter of Mr. Josiah Holderman, named Alice, aged over 3 years, was drowned in a spring at this place. The spring is walled some 18 inches above the water, and the little one fell in head foremost and was unable to turn itself, and was found thus less than half an hour afterwards. Efforts were at once made to resuscitate the child but without avail. This happened on the premises lately occupied by Geo. Flory, at the foot of the mountain.

—A public meeting will be held next Sabbath in the Lutheran church at this place, at 2.30 p. m., by the Y. M. C. A. Subject: "The sympathy of Christ." Bring your Gospel Hymns along and be prepared to take part in the exercises.

—The mountain fires in this county have been extinguished by the rains endof last and beginning of this week. There was hardly a mountain range in the county that was not on fire in some parts. Hundreds of acres have been burnt over and much damage done to timber.

—The largest shoe ever made, big enough for a small canal boat, is now to be seen at Powers & Son's shoe-store, where has been put up the biggest sign, where they have the biggest assortment of boots, shoes, slippers, slappers and sloppers, and all at lower prices than any one dare sell at, and no deception about the goods.

—Underwood's steam-saw mill in the eastern end of the 7 Mountains was burned over a week ago. The fire was caused by the mountain fires in that section.

—Rev. S. G. Shannon's work on Bible Readings should be in the hands of every student of the Scriptures. Can be had of Jno. Shannon, Esq., Centre Hall.

—It is astonishing to see the success that the Beehive Dry Goods store has already, altho' only established a short time—yet the run is ahead of any other and the amount of goods sold astonishing. This seems altogether owing to the fact that with the largest and finest selection of dry goods, Mr. Bauland has been selling at almost cost, keeping the merest trifle as profit; the fame of the Beehive has spread far and wide in consequence, and brings Bauland to the front rank for bargains and excellent goods.

DRESSMAKING.—Mrs. Smith, dress maker, Centre Hall, desires to call attention to her samples of trimmings of all kinds; also, samples of new styles dry goods. Cutting and fitting done to order, and old dresses cleaned and done over by her. Gentlemen's shirts, cuffs and collars made to order, and warranted to fit. Has also just received a new stock of Spring styles, fashion plates, patterns, etc. Call and see. 15 ma tf

—A new double thread shuttle sewing machine, works by hand or treadle, for sale or trade at this office. Warranted.

Mrs. Agnes Stover, DRESSMAKER, Aaronsburg, respectfully announces that she is prepared to do all kinds of Dress-making, family-sewing, and making Boys' Suits. Confident that she can render entire satisfaction, she asks a share of public patronage. Always prepared with the latest styles, and all kinds of Trimmings for sale. 8 ma 3t

—Get your dried and canned fruits at Sechlers, headquarters for all kinds of groceries. Goods warranted fresh and pure.

—Green's Compound Syrup of Tar and Honey, a sure cure for coughs, colds, croup and early stages of consumption. Try it.

—We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of a new book, "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," published by B. J. Kendall, M. D., Enosburgh Falls, Vt. The book is full of valuable information, and as the price is only 25 cents, no horse owner can afford to go without it. The book can be had of the author as above or at this office.

—Every farmer needs Fitzhugh's American Hay Elevator. It will save fully one-half the labor now expended in unloading and stowing or stacking hay or straw. Every farmer knows what this saving is worth in the hurry and heat of harvest. It costs but little. It will last a life time. It is fully guaranteed. Any parts that may be broken by fair treatment, will be replaced free of cost.

Jas. B. Lee, Centre Hill, is agent for this Elevator. 10ap8

German Horse and Cow Powder. It [illegible] be the aim of every owner of horses [and] cows to make them as handsome and [illegible] as possible. The German Horse [and Cow] Powder makes fat, muscle and [illegible]. Price, 15 cents per lb. For sale by [J. D. Mu]rray, Centre Hall. 15 ma 1m

[illegible] way to destroy flies—catch 'em [illegible]em.

—A meeting relative to decorating Soldiers' Graves, was held in Centre Hall, May 13th, when the chairman, Col. A. Gregg, appointed the following committees: Committee on Arrangements—G. M. Boal, Wm. P. Shoop and Wm. A. Jacobs. Committee on Flowers—Mrs. S. S. Wolf, Mrs. F. Kurtz, Mrs. W. P. Shoop, Mrs. G. M. Boal, Mrs. Wm. Wolf, Mrs. Levi Murray, Mrs. D. B. Brisbin, Mrs. Wm. B. Mingle and Mrs. D. F. Luse, also Mr. M. Durstine, Drs. J. C. McIntire and Alexander. Committee on Flags—Adam Nearhood, J. C. Boal and D. B. Brisbin.

Col. Gregg was then elected Marshal—and appointed Wm. P. Shoop Assistant Marshal—after which the following Programme was decided upon: Meet at half past 5 o'clock, p. m., Friday, May 30, in Witmer's Grove. Procession to leave grove at 6 p. m., sooner if possible, and march in the following order: 1. Band; 2. Ministers. 3. Flag Bearer. 4. Flower Bearers, (little girls and boys). 5. Citizens. Boquets, wreaths, etc., can be taken to Mr. Derstine's, where they will be distributed to the girls and boys as they pass on the way to the cemetery. By observing the above a great deal of confusion will be avoided. The ministers of Centre Hall are invited and will participate in the ceremonies.

Hon. John B. Linn, of Bellefonte, has been engaged as orator for the day. Music will be furnished by the Lemont and Centre Hall bands—also by the Glee Club of Centre Hall.

Notwithstanding the fact that there have been special committees appointed, we still hope all citizens will feel directly interested in the matter and assist in making the occasion impressive and successful. We are invited to assist in decorating the graves of soldiers buried at Potter's Bank, and in return invite the citizens of Potter's Bank and vicinity to be present at the decoration in Centre Hall. Let us all take Friday, May 30, as a Holiday and let shops and farms take care of themselves. The decorating ceremonies, at best, are but small tributes of respect paid to the memory of those who not only fought and bled, but gave their lives for their—*our* country—and secured for us peace, happiness and independence. Can we not, then, in view of these facts, spend at least part of a day in demonstrations of our appreciation of the blessings transmitted to us by those who died upon battle-fields in defence of our country.

W. A. Jacobs, Secretary. A. Gregg, Chairman.

—Chuck full up to the brim, is that model establishment and favorite grocery store of Sechler & Co., in the Bush house block. We believe there is not a firm in this county that enjoys to a greater degree the confidence of Centre county house-keepers, than this firm. They have gained it through honest and fair dealing, selling none but the choicest goods, and giving every customer the full worth of his money, reserving only for themselves a scant profit, depending for their gains upon quick sales. This is the correct business principle—the live and let live plan. Any groceries you buy at Sechlers you can rely on as being fresh and the best in market. This we have heard scores who buy there admit, and we bear testimony to its truth. Call at their store and see for yourselves.

—Terrible Accident.—On last Saturday forenoon, one of the most frightful accidents that we have head of for some time, occurred in Haines township. Pierce, a son of Michael Stover, while out in the woods felling trees, cut one, and as the tree was falling the top struck another tree, causing the butt to glance off of the stump, and in so doing hit young Stover on the breast, injuring him fatally, of the effects of which he died at four o'clock in the afternoon of the same day. A physician was sent for, but nothing could be done for him, as he was hurt too much internally. The tree struck him with such force as to smash his watch which he had upon his person at the time. It is supposed that his leg was broken, his hip knocked out of joint, and his sternum crushed in. This again goes to prove that, in the midst of life we are in death, thereby reminding us to be careful and circumspect in all that we engage in, and have our house in order to meet the Master at his appearing.

—Farmers will find Hoffer's store in Brockerhoff's block, heanquarters for all kinds of goods. Dry goods, dress goods, ready made clothing, hats, caps, boots, shoes, groceries, and a full assortment of every thing. Bargains, good as elsewhere, and all kinds of produce taken in exchange for goods.

—At Wolf's store the pure old fashioned Cuba sugar can be had, in all its native sweetness. This is an article that other stores seldom keep.

—On Saturday last, a horse of Rev. Miller took sick suddenly at Centre Hill, and died. Mr. Peter Heffer, of this place, also lost a horse a few days ago.

—Those rigs that are turned out at the coach shops of Jno. T. Lee, in Centre Hall, are second to none made in or out of this county. John seems to understand how to put up a wagon or buggy, and at low prices.

—Services in the Reformed church of this place, next Sabbath in the afternoon at 2½ o'clock, by Rev. Isaac Stahr of Lock Haven. The Ref. Sabbath school meets 1½ o'clock in the afternoon, instead of at 9 a. m.

—Hurrah for the Standard Clothing Hall, opposite the Brockerhoff, the largest and cheapest clothing establishment in this part of the state. The biggest lot of ready made clothing always on hand. Goldman says he is determined that the best bargains in clothing shall go from the Standard Clothing Hall, and invites all to call in and see his large stock.

—Come soon and get work done; time limited to only a few days.

T. R. Norris.

—Fresh drugs, medicines, fancy and toilet articles, stationery, fishing tackle, all in greatest variety, at the old reliable drug store of F. P. Green, in the Bush House block.

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough.
Phœnix Pectoral cures hoarseness quickly.
Phœnix Pectoral tastes good and brings rest.
Phœnix Pectoral costs 25 cts; 6 bottles $1.
Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

DECORATION DAY.

May 30, 1879.

The 30 day of May heretofore by usage dedicated to the decoration of the graves of our deceased soldiers and to services in esteem of their memory, now recognized by the laws of our state as a public holiday, will soon occur. At a meeting held for the purpose of making some arrangements for its proper observance it was deemed right to call public attention to it through the columns of our newspapers, that not a Township in the County may fall short in the performance of a patriotic duty.

The green mounds that deck our cemeteries and graveyards, sentinel the ashes of some who fought at Quebec and Yorktown, and under Perry on Lake Erie and of very many more, who in our day, gave their lives to the sword that their country might live.

"They never fail who die
In a great cause: the block may soak their gore;
Their heads may sodden in the sun; their limbs
Be strung to city gates and castle walls,
But still their spirit walks abroad. Though years
Elapse, and others share as dark a doom,
They but augment the deep and sweeping thoughts,
Which overpower all others, *and conduct*
The world at last to freedom."

It is proper therefore to cherish their memories and hand them down to our children, and when we fail in this we no longer deserve a place or name among the nations of the Earth.

They died that liberty might not die. They gave up their share of this glad and beautiful earth that it might become in time the home of all reaching freedom. It is meet therefore that we should cease awhile from our restless activity, and with the return of this early summer day bring flowers to decorate the graves of those who fell by disease, and in the iron hail of battle, while gathered around a flag that never yet has trailed in permanent defeat.

In this behalf then we urge the prompt organization of committees in every borough, village and township (and if necessary at every school house) in the county, who will take charge and see that every soldier grave, however lonely or distant, shall have a memento of regard laid upon it on that day.

It was deemed advisable also to suggest that it would be the appropriate time and opportunity to collect lists of the soldiers buried in every graveyard and cemetery whose graves are unmarked, in order that they may be forwarded to the Quarter Master General of the United States army, who will forward suitable memorials to be placed upon them. The proper blanks for such lists will be furnished to those deputed by the committees for this duty, on application to the undersigned. D. S. Keller, Pres't.

R. C. Cheesman, Sec'y,
Bellefonte, Pa.,
May 15, 1879.

Heavy rains in New Jersey last Friday put out the extensive forest fires.

Two horse thieves were hanged in Kansas, a few days ago, by an unknown party that went in pursuit of them.

—Do you want cheap and handsome suits for your boys, or hats, caps, shoes and underwear, or suits for men, or single garments, then go to the Standard Clothing Hall, where Goldman has the largest clothing store in this county, and puts out goods at prices that enables the poorest to dress decently. Call at the Standard.

Hudson, N. Y., May 5.—Lewis Coons, of Taghkanick, in a fit of jealousy cut his wife's throat, killing her, and then cut his own. Coons will survive. The Coonses were a young couple and had but recently been married.

On last Friday there were five executions in different parts of the country. Among them the following:

Provo City, Utah, May 16.—Wallace Wilkerson who shot Baxter, in Tintic, about 2 years ago was executed here to-day at noon. He evinced great nerve and sat in a chair facing three guns at a distance of about 30 feet without either bandaging or closing his eyes. At the signal from the marshal three concealed marksmen fired. He leaped from the chair exclaiming, "Oh God!" and fell forward on his face and continued writhing and breathing a few gasps for twenty-seven minutes when the physicians pronounced him dead.

Boonville, Mo., May 16.—John J. West, who murdered a tramp last October, was executed to-day. The rope broke and the body straightened out and turned over. The neck not being broken, West's body was picked up and the rope retied.

The large quantities of ice in the harbor of Buffalo seriously interfere with the arrival and departure of sail vessels. The captains prefer to tie up rather than pay the cost of towing through the barrier and wear their boats under the present low rates of freight.

—Right opposite the Brockerhoff house you find a constant buzz and commotion, it is the people who buy cheap clothing at the Standard Clothing Hall, who are making a fuss over the low prices, and can't keep quiet for all the world about it, but must keep talking it to all. Go and see for yourselves, and you will join the fuss.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Railroad Company, will be held at the office of the Company, No. 233, South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., on Tuesday, June 10th, 1879, at 10½ o'clock, A. M. Election for President and Directors same day and place. JAS. R. McCLURE, Secretary. 22 ma 3t

PENNSYLVANIA, Centre County, SS:
I, Wm. E. Burchfield, clerk of the Orphans' Court of said county, [Seal.] do hereby certify that at an Orphans' Court held at Bellefonte the 28th day of April, A. D. 1879, before the Honorable the Judges of said Court: On motion a rule was granted upon, Jacob Neese (Penn Hall), Elizabeth Neese, Catherine Feidler, Wm. Neese (Millheim), Samuel Neese, Emanuel Neese, Elizabeth Alexander, Harriet Neese, Jacob Neese (Spring Mills), John Neese, Sarah Grove, Wm. Grove, Rebecca Moyer, Henry Moyer, Williard Neese, Elmer Neese and J. J. Hartsaugh, guardian of the said Williard and Elmer Neese, Peter Neese, Samuel Neese, Wm. Neese (Penn Hall), James Neese, Catherine Gentzel, James D. Gentzel, Thomas J. Neese, Alexander W. Neese, Mary Jane Smith, Silas Smith, Wm. Krape, Michael Nearhood, Leah Whitehill, Thos. Whitehill, Rebecca Boaey, John Boaey, Catherine Aly, David Aly, A. K. Nearhood, Lazarus H. Nearhood, John Geary, Mary Beaver, Samuel Beaver, Christina Moyer, Andrew Moyer and David Geary. The heirs and legal representatives of Christina Neese, deceased, to come into Court on the 4th Monday of August next, to accept or refuse to accept at the valuation or to show cause why the Real Estate of said deceased should not be sold. Same notice to be given as in inquisition.
In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of the said Court at Bellefonte, the 29th day of April, A. D. 1879.
Attest: John Spangler, Sheriff. Wm. E. Burchfield, C. O. C. 15 ma 4t

PENNSYLVANIA, Centre County, SS:
I, Wm. E. Burchfield, clerk of the Orphans' Court of the said county, [Seal] do hereby certify that at an Orphans' Court held at Bellefonte the 28th day of April, A. D., 1879, before the Honorable the Judges of said Court: On motion a rule was granted upon, Wm. From, Sr., John From, Sr., Rebecca Bair, Mary From, Elizabeth Solt, Jacob Solt, Wm. From, Jr., Jonas From, John From, Jr., Wilson From, Jacob From, Sarah From, Adam From, Ellen From, and on John Shannon (guardian adlertem of the said Ellen From). The heirs and legal representatives of Jonas From, deceased, to come into Court on the 4th Monday of August next, to accept or refuse to accept at the valuation, or to show cause why the Real Estate of said deceased should not be sold. Same notice to be given as in inquisition.
In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of the said Court at Bellefonte the 29th day of April, A. D., 1879.
Attest: John Spangler, Sheriff. Wm. E. Burchfield, C. O. C. 15 ma 4t

PENNSYLVANIA, Centre County, SS:
I, Wm. E. Burchfield, clerk of the Orphans' Court of the said county, [Seal] do hereby certify that at an Orphans' Court held at Bellefonte the 28th day of April, A. D., 1879, before the Honorable the Judges of the said Court: On motion a rule was granted upon, Pollie Reber, George Reber, Eve Reber, Annie Kerns, J. F. Kerns, Margaret Weiland, Geo. W. Weiland, Lydia Zehner, Geo. H. Zehner and Michael Reber,—the heirs and legal representatives of Abraham Reber, deceased, to come into Court on the 4th Monday of August next, to accept or refuse to accept at the valuation, or to show cause why the Real Estate of the said deceased should not be sold. Same notice to be given as in inquisition.
In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court, at Bellefonte the 29th day of April, A. D., 1879.
Attest: John Spangler, Sheriff. Wm. E. Burchfield, C. O. C. 15 ma 4t

BONNETS, TRIMMINGS, MILLINERY, —AT— MRS. LUCY HENNY'S, CENTRE HALL, who has just received from Philadelphia, the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of new Bonnets, new Hats, elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be sold or made up, at reasonable prices. The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early. First come, first served. 1 mar 4t

MERCANTILE APPRAISEM'NT.

THE VENDERS of foreign and domestic merchandise, distillers and brewers, brokers, &c., in Centre county, will take notice that they are appraised and classed by the undersigned appraiser of mercantile and other license tax for the year 1879, as follows, to wit:

NAMES — BUSINESS	CLASS	AM'T
AARONSBURG.		
Fidler & Runkle—Merchants	13	10 75
Harper, Thos—Merchant tailor	14	7 75
Musser, M M—Merchant	13	10 75
Phillips Bros—Merchants	13	10 75
Yearick, Thos—Groceries, &c	14	7 75
BELLEFONTE.		
Alexander, J B & C T—Coal, &c	13	10 75
Bauland, J H—Merchant	10	20 75
Blair, F P—Jeweler	14	7 75
Brew, S A & Son—Grocers	12	13 25
Brown, L L—Coal, &c	13	10 75
Brachbill, Jno—Furniture store	14	7 75
Bunnell & Aikens—Music store	14	7 75
Beezer, F—Whiskey distiller	13	25 75
Ceader, Joseph—Confectionery	14	7 75
Furey & Dawson—Confect'ry &c	14	7 75
Goldman, H D—Clothier	13	10 75
Graham & Son—Boots and shoes	14	7 75
Guggenheimer, I & Co—Merch'nt	10	20 75
Guggenheimer, I—Merchant	10	20 75
Green, F P—Druggist	13	10 75
Hass, L—Brewer	13	25 75
Hoffer, H O—Billiards	7	50 75
Hoffer, H O—Tobacconist	14	7 75
Hicks, H K—Hardware	9	25 75
Hoffer, John—Merchant	11	15 75
Harris, Jas & Co—Hardware	11	15 75
Haupt, Isaac—Stoves, tinware, &c	14	7 75
Harper Bros—Merchants	11	15 75
Joseph Bros—Merchants	11	15 75
Kauth, A—Confectionery	14	7 75
Kirk, E I—Druggist	14	7 75
Lyon & Co—Merchants	10	20 75
Lindsey, C A—Tobacconist	14	7 75
Loeb, S & A—Merchants	11	15 75
Meese, J & Co—Grocers	14	7 75
Montgomery & Co—Merchant tailors	14	7 75
Miller, J C & Co—Books & stationery	13	10 75
Newman, J—Clothier	13	10 75
Powers, John & Son—Boot and shoe store	14	7 75
Rote, J L—Grocer	14	7 75
Richard, F C—Jeweler	14	7 75
Stitzer, H Y—Books & stationery	14	7 75
Sechler & Co—Grocers	11	15 75
Strickland, Cyrus—Grocer	14	7 75
Twitmyer, W T—Stoves and tinware	14	7 75
Valentines & Co—Gen'l mdse	3	80 75
Wagner, D M—Merchant	11	15 75
Weaver, H C—Tobacconist	14	7 75
Wilson, M'Farlane & Co—Hardware	10	20 75
Wilkinson W H—Sample business	9	25 75
Yeager, H C	14	7 75
Zellers, J & Son—Druggist	13	10 75
Zeigler, J W—Druggist	14	7 75
BLANCHARD.		
Kunes, J I—Merchant	13	10 75
Singer, Wm & Co—Merchants	13	10 75
BOALSBURG.		
Dinges, J N—Hardware	14	7 75
Jack, Geo B—Merchant	14	7 75
Stewart, J W—Druggist	14	7 75
Stover, S H—Merchant	14	7 75
CENTRE HALL.		
Dinges, C—Confectionery, &c	14	7 75
Deininger, J O—Hardware	14	7 75
Guggenheimer & Co—Merchants	14	7 75
Murray, J D—Druggist	14	7 75
Wolf, William—Merchant	13	10 75
CENTRE HILL.		
Strohm, Michael—Merchant	14	7 75
Strong, Samuel—Merchant	14	7 75
COBURN.		
Greninger & Son—Merchants	14	7 75
Smith & Co—Grain dealer & coal	12	13 25
Stover, Geo W—Whisky distiller	12	25 75
FARMER'S MILLS.		
Rachau & Co—Merchants	13	10 75
FILLMORE.		
McIntire, L B—Merchant	14	7 75
FOWLER P. O.		
Fowler, J T—Merchant	13	10 75
HALF MOON.		
Gray, W S & Son—Merchants	13	10 75
HOWARD.		
Cook, Robert—Merchant	14	7 75
Kline, S F—Merchant	14	7 75
Lucas & Bros—Merchants	14	7 75
Lauth, Bernard—Merchant	11	15 75
Moore, H A—Druggist	14	7 75
Robb, William—Merchant	14	7 75
Weber & Co—Merchants	13	10 75
HOUSERVILLE.		
Houser, L M & Co—Merchants	14	7 75
HUBLERSBURG.		
Brown, Henry—Merchant	13	10 75
Goodhart, S H—Merchant	13	10 75
JULIAN.		
Hoover, H W—Merchant	14	7 75
Irvin, Daniel—Merchant	14	7 75
LEMONT.		
Christ & Thompson—Merchants	13	10 75
Taylor, D F—Merchant	14	7 75
LINDEN HALL.		
Hess, Daniel & Son—Merchants	13	10 75
LOVEVILLE.		
Love, James & Son—Merchants	14	7 75
MADISONBURG.		
Ocker, Andrew—Merchant	13	10 75
MILESBURG.		
Boggs, A J—Grocer	14	7 75
Else, C H & Bro—Druggists	14	7 75
Hisler, John—Merchant	14	7 75
Iddings, A C—Grocer	14	7 75
McClain & Cook—Merchants	13	10 75
McCoy & Linn—Merchants	13	10 75
MILLHEIM.		
Campbell, E C—Merchant	14	7 75
Eisenhuth, Jacob—Druggist	14	7 75
Foet, John D—Merchant	14	7 75
Gephart & Musser—Coal, salt & plaster	14	7 75
Lamy, Michael—Whiskey merchant	13	25 75
Musser & Smith—Hardware	13	10 75
Snook, J W—Merchant & liquor	13	25 75
Stamm, J W—Merchant	14	7 75
Tomlinson, H H & Co—Grocers	14	7 75
NITTANY HALL.		
Holmes, M E—Merchant	14	7 75
OLIVIA, BLAIR CO.		
Copenhaver, Jno—Whiskey distiller	13	25 75
OSCEOLA MILLS.		
Iseet & Stokes—Merchants	14	7 75
PENN HALL.		
Fisher, J B—Merchant	12	10 75
PLEASANT GAP.		
Barnes, Robert P—Confectionery	14	7 75
Eckenroth, Henry—Merchant	14	7 75
Haag, G—Whiskey distiller	13	25 75
PHILIPSBURG.		
Ayers, Dr—Merchant	14	7 75
Adams, O—Merchant	14	7 75
Fleck, S K—Merchant	13	10 75
Flagle, G S—Hardware	14	7 75
Gray, M G—Merchant	14	7 75
Gray, M G & J V—Merchants	11	15 75
Ganoe, J A—Confectionery	14	7 75
Hirlinger, C G—Clothier	13	10 75
Hoop, G F (Trustee)—Druggist	14	7 75
Hale, J M & Co—Hardware	11	15 75
Hoover, Harris & Co—Merchants	10	20 75
Hayes, Richard—Billiards, 2 tables		40 75
Kessler & Huffington—Merchants	11	15 75
Jones, Mull & Co—Furniture store	14	7 75
McKinney, R D—Druggist	14	7 75
Myers, T J—Confectionery	14	7 75
Nutall, John & Co—Merchants	12	13 25
Pierce, J H—Merchant	12	13 25
Ryrame, E A—Grocer	14	7 75
Switzer, L & R—Books & stationery	14	7 75
Strause, Lehman & Co—Merch'nts	10	20 75
Schoonover, J N—Boots & shoes	14	7 75
PINE GLENN.		
Boak, Geo R—Merchant	14	7 75
PINE GROVE MILLS.		
Dunlap, Jas & Co—Hardware	14	7 75
Sample, J C & Co—Merchant	14	7 75
PORT MATILDA.		
Barber, Thomas P—Auctioneer	(Tax)	75
Gray, J V—Merchant	13	10 75
Hoover, J C—Merchant	14	7 75
Reese, A W—Grocer	14	7 75
POTTER'S MILLS.		
Thompson, W J—Merchant	14	7 75
REBERSBURG.		
Franck, Samuel—Merchant	14	7 75
Miller, Mrs J H—Millinery and notions	14	7 75
Speigelmyer, Jerome—Merchant	14	7 75
ROCK SPRING.		
Ewing, A G & Co—Merchants	14	7 75
ROLAND.		
Curtin & Co—Merchants	11	15 75
SANDY RIDGE.		
Jackson, W J—Merchant	13	10 75
Miller, Wm R—Merchant	13	10 75
SNOW SHOE.		
Boak, G R & Co—Merchants	13	10 75
Harm, John—Confectionery	14	7 75
Williams, Herbert—Grocer	14	7 75
Wolf, Potter & Co—Merchants	11	15 75
SPRING MILLS.		
Grenoble, I J—Merchant	13	10 75
Krumrine & Son—Coal and grain	13	10 75
Long, J D—Coal and grain	14	7 75
STATE COLLEGE.		
Hamill & Thompson—Merchants	13	10 75
Stewart, J W—Grocer	14	7 75
TUSSEYVILLE.		
Swartz, S M—Merchant	14	7 75
UNIONVILLE.		
Greist, A J & T E—Merchants	12	13 25
Leathers, A T & Co—Merchants	13	10 75
WALKER.		
Yerick & Son—Merchants	14	7 75
WOODWARD.		
Speigelmyer, G R—Merchant	13	10 75
Snook & Fees—Merchants and liquor	13	25 75
WOLF'S STORE.		
Emrick, John—Merchant	14	7 75
ZION.		
Solt, David—Merchant	14	7 75

Take notice, all who are concerned in this appraisement, that an appeal will be held in the Commissioners' Office, in Bellefonte, on FRIDAY, the 30th of May, A. D. 1879, between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M. and 4 o'clock, P. M., when and where you may attend if you think proper. JACOB EISENHUTH, Millheim, April 18, 1879. Appraiser. 1 ma 4w

Mercantile Appraisement.

APPLICANTS FOR TAVERN LICENSE. NAMES — POST OFFICE	CLASS	AM'T
Brown, Edward—Bellefonte	5	$50 75
Boyer, Isaac D—Aaronsburg	5	50 75
Copenhaven, J—Olivia, Blair Co	5	50 75

A FATHER MURDERS HIS TWO CHILDREN AND THEN SHOOTS HIMSELF.

San Francisco, May 19.—L. Longbehm, a German living on a vegetable ranche about five miles from Autich, Contracosta county, took his little boy and girl, aged respectively six and four years, into the fields last Friday, beat them to death with a club, cut their throats, and then went back to the house and blew his own brains out with a shot gun. The family had always lived happily together and it is supposed that Longbehm was suffering from an attack of mental abberration.

John A. Sutter, the discoverer of gold in California, is living in comparative poverty at Litiz, Pa. A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Times* visited him recently, and found him a hale old man, fond of relating his Pacific coast experiences. He went to California in 1839, became the Mexican agent, acquired immense landed possessions, and was for a while literally monarch of all he surveyed. He first saw gold there in the hands of playing children, and soon his land, to which he had no legal title, was taken by miners. Litigation completed his financial downfall, and he came to the East. The man who first found gold in Arizona is equally unrewarded, according to a correspondent of the Chicago *Times*, who came across him at Horse Head. He is an old Spaniard, named Barardo Treyes, and keeps a miserable tavern; but once he was wealthy, the yield of his first "find" being $60,000. Rascally companions robbed him.

HARRY K. HICKS,

(Successor to T. A. Hicks & Bro.)

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Oils, Paints Glass, Putty, &c., &c.

Also has the agency of the South Bend Chilled Plow for this county.

I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD BY ANY PARTY THAT SELLS THE SAME QUALITY OF GOODS



NEWMAN, King Clothier

LARGEST STOCK, BEST STOCK, CHEAPEST STOCK.

Spring Suits, $2.40. Underwear, 20c. Boots, $1.75.

SHIRTS 25 CTS, AND EVERY THING ELSE LOW IN PROPORTION.

The Best Bargains ever Offered in Clothing. Is ahead and bound to keep ahead

NEVER BUY CLOTHING UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEn NEWMAN.

I Challenge the County to Beat my PRICES and QUALITY,

AND SHOW AS LARGE A STOCK OF CLOTHING AS I HAVE. CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER BY FIRST CLASS TAILORS AT VERY LOW PRICES

Faulkner, C A—Philipsburg	5	50 75
Garman, Daniel—Bellefonte	5	50 75
Hayes, Richard—Philipsburg	5	50 75
Haag, Gotleib—Pleasant Gap	5	50 75
Hayes, Jeffrey—Philipsburg	5	50 75
Hoppes, George—Bellefonte	5	50 75
Houseal & Teller—Bellefonte	5	50 75
Kunes, Samuel H—Blanchard	5	50 75
Kreamer, Jonathan—Millheim	5	50 75
Kling, Joel, Jr—Walker	5	50 75
Krom, Agustus—Bellefonte	5	50 75
Kohlbecher, Alois A—Milesburg	5	50 75
Loyd, Robert—Philipsburg	5	50 75
Long, Wm S—Aaronsburg	5	50 75
Musser, W S—Millheim	5	50 75
Meyer, David J—Centre Hall	5	50 75
Odenkirk, J H—Centre Hall	5	50 75
Passmore, James—Philipsburg	5	50 75
Ruhl, David H—Potter's Mills	5	50 75
Robb, Henry—Nittany Hall	5	50 75
Ramsdale, John—Philipsburg	5	50 75
Saffer, Reuben V—Howard	5	50 75
Stover, Perry H—Coburn	5	50 75
Shaffy, Shadrack—Pine Grove	5	50 75
Taylor, Robert—Philipsburg	5	50 75
Uzzle, John G—Snow Shoe	5	50 75
APPLICANTS FOR SALOON LICENSE.		
Anderson, John...Bellefonte	5	20 75
Blackford, Geo I...Bellefonte	5	20 75
Korman, Jacob J...Spring Mills	5	20 75
Kauth, Albert...Bellefonte	5	20 75
Smith, Frederick...Bellefonte	5	20 75
Weber, Peter...Philipsburg	5	20 75
Yarger, Henry C...Bellefonte	5	20 75

I do certify the above is a correct list of all applicants for tavern and saloon license, and appraised by the undersigned, in Centre county, up to date. JACOB EISENHUTH, Millheim, April 18, 1879. Appraiser.

Washington, May 19.—The subject of engrossing interest in the house on Saturday was the silver bill. The voting and discussion pretty clearly indicating that a carefully prepared measure in favor of fixing this as a legal tender in accordance with the early legislation upon that subject will carry by a majority in both chambers. The defeat of the amendments offered being no criterion upon the merits of the real proposition.

The democrats intend to construct a bill having in view the consolidation of all those who oppose contraction and a single standard, and follow it up with a graduated tax on incomes for the relief of the great debtor classes and to more equitably distribute the burdens of taxation between bonded capital and the productive industries.

Senator Wallace will take occasion before a vote is had upon the appropriation bill to present an array of facts bearing upon the rights of the states, accompanied with quotations from the debates in the state conventions upon the adoption of the federal constitution, in which the line of demarcation will be distinctly defined between the powers granted and those reserved to the people.

Bolivian troops have recaptured Atacama from the Chillians; 15,000 Bolivians are marching to attack the Chillian border.

To think clearly and act quickly one must have good health. Indigestion is the foe of health and should at once be driven from the system by the regular use of Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills. Price 25 cts.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, May 19.—Flour is firm, Minnesota extra family, medium and fancy at $4 40@5 15 Pennsylvania do. do., at $5@5 25 western do. do., at 5 50@5 75. Wheat at 97c@1 10 Pennsylvania and southern red at $1 15@1 15½; amber at $1 16@1 17; Rye 58@60c for western and Pennsylvania. Corn 38@40c. Oats 33½@34c and white at 35@37c.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, May 19.—Wheat active, firm and higher No. 2 Chicago spring 98@98½c for cash. Corn 35½c for cash. Oats 27½@27¾c for cash; Rye 51@51½. Barley 65@66c.

CATTLE MARKET.

Philadelphia, May 19.—Cattle dull; good, 6c; medium 5½c common 5c. Sheep dull no wooled in market; good clipped, 4½@4½c medium 4@4¼c common 3½c@4½c Hogs dull; good 5½c medium 5¼@5½c; common 5c.

Spring Mills Market.

—Wheat $1.00
Rye, 45c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .45c
Oats, 22c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed, $3.00 to $3.75
Chop, per ton, $20.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $4.50
Butter, 12c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 6c.
Ham, 10c.
Shoulders, 6c.
Clean Sides, 6c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 8c.
Tub washed wool 30c,
Packed butter worked over, 8c.

Coal,	Retail.	By Car, Gross.
Egg,	$4 65	$4 20
Stove,	$5 00	$4 65
Chestnut,	$4 25	$3 80
Pea,	$2 90	$2 75

DIED.

On 12 inst., at Spring Mills, after a lingering illnes, Miss Nancy Jane, daughter of Peter Wilson, aged 49 years.

In Howard twp., on 10 inst., Abram Cuper, in his 60 year.

In the borough of New Washington, Clearfield county, May 10, 1879, Mrs. Catharine Neff, wife of Jacob Neff, Sr., aged 84 years, 2 months and 22 days.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.

A sure cure for Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Weak Stomach, General Debility, Diseases of the Nervous System, Constipation, Acidity of the Stomach, and for all cases requiring a Tonic. Every bottle guaranteed or the money refunded. Price, $1. Get the genuine. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron and take no other. Price $1, or six bottles for $5. If your druggist does not have it send to Proprietor, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; enclose 3-cent stamp.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. [For Tape Worm write and consult the Doctor.] For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 North Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three cent stamp. 24sp4t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Calvin Cauterman, late of Gregg tp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement. JONATH. WEAVER, Admr. 17 ap 6t

$2500 a year. Send 10 cents in 1 cent Stamps for a fine Silver Plated Thimble, retail price 25 cents, and learn how to make $2500 a year, no humbugs. Only those who mean business need apply. A. T. Buck & Co., Milton, Pa. 22 ma 4t

ANNUAL MEETING of Potter District School Board.—The Potter District School Board will meet at Old Fort, Monday, June 2d, at 8:30 o'clock, A. M., to examine and settle Treasurer's account. All persons having claims to present are requested to attend. The auditors are invited to meet at 1 o'clock, P. M., to see if there be any "crookedness" in the affairs of the Board. Directors elect will meet at 1 o'clock, P. M., to organize new Board. B. F. ARNEY, Prest. W. A. Kerr, Sec'y. 15 ma 3t

NOTICE.—The co-partnership heretofore existing between James Dunlap and Jonathan Hess, has this 8th day of May, 1879, been dissolved by mutual consent. The business hereafter will be continued by Jonathan Hess. Persons having unsettled accounts with the late firm of Jas. Dunlap & Co., will come and make settlement without delay. JAS. DUNLAP & CO. Pine Grove Mills, May 8, 1879. 15 ma 4t

HORSE BOOK. Send 25 cents in stamps or currency for a new horse book. It treats all diseases, has 35 fine engravings showing positions assumed by sick horses, a table of doses, a large collection of valuable recipes, rules for telling the age of a horse, with an engraving showing teeth of each year, and a large amount of other valuable horse information. Dr. Wm. Hall says: I have bought books that I paid $5 and $10 for which I do not like as well as I do yours. Send for a circular; agents wanted. B. J. Kendall, M. D., Enosburgh Falls, Vt. 1myly

J. A. Cottle & Bro., —MERCHANT TAILORS,— CENTRE HALL, Would respectfully announce to the citizens of this vicinity that they are prepared to do all kinds of work belonging to that line, for men and boys, and according to latest styles. Goods sold by sample. Having had many years experience they guarantee all work to render perfect satisfaction, and solicit a share of the public patronage. ap3 y

Harness, Saddles, &c. The undersigned, determined to meet the popular demand for lower prices, respectfully calls the attention of the public to his stock of SADDLERY now offered at the old stand. Designed especially for the people and the times, the largest and most varied and complete assortment of Saddles, Harness, Collars Bridles, of every description and quality; Whips, and in fact everything to complete a first class establishment, he now offers at prices which will suit the times. JACOB DINGES Centre Hall.

BELLEFONTE MUSIC STORE.

Pianos! Pianos! ORGANS! AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. ALL THE POPULAR SHEET MUSIC. REPARING AND TUNING DONE IN THE BEST MANNER.



PIANOS. CHICKERING, STEINWAY, ARION, WATERS.

ORGANS. ESTY, WATERS, WOODS, MASON & HAMLIN.

BARGAINS IN PIANOS AND ORGANS.

7 Octave Rosewood Pianos, Only $150.

9 Stop Organs, 2 Full Set of Reeds, Price $270, Only $55.

13 Stop Organs, 3 Full Set of Reeds, Price $340, Only $75. (This Organ has the "Grand Organ Knee Swell.")

Second-hand Organs for $25.

Second-hand Pianos for $50.

VIOLINS, AND ACCORDEONS, $2.00 and upwards.

Piano and Organ Instructors. Covers and Stools.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN Sewing Machines!

New DOMESTIC	$30.00.
New WHITE	$25.00.
New ST. JOHN	$25.00.
New Improved SINGER	$22.50.
New Improved HOWE	$22.50.
Second hand Machines as low as	$5.

AGENTS FOR E. BUTTERICK & CO'S PERFECT-FITTING PATTERNS.

Orders by mail solicited and promptly filled.

No Agents employed. The buyeres get the Agents profit. We buy our Pianos, Organs and Machines for Cash, and will give customers the advantage.

BUNNELL & AIKENS. Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. feb27

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO. CENTRE HALL, PA. RECEIVE DEPOSITS, and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons. Wm. Wolf, Pres't. Wm. B. Mingle, Cashier

HURRAH! HURRAH

HURRAH! —FOR— CHEAP JOHN, CENTRE HALL.

The Spring season of 1879 is now opening. We have just received an excellent stock of Spring and Summer Goods, which will be sold at the Lowest Prices.

We have an immense stock and well assorted in every line. We have DRESS GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES, NOTIONS, GROCERIES, ETC., ETC., at lowest prices.

Best Sole Leather always on hand. Give us a call immediately.

I. GUGGENHEIMER & CO.

W. R. CAMP'S POPULAR Furniture Rooms! CENTRE HALL, PA.

I manufacture all kinds of Furniture for Chambers, Dining Rooms, Libraries and Halls.

If you want Furniture of any kind, don't buy until you see my stock.

UNDERTAKING In all its branches. I keep in stock all the latest and most improved Coffins and Caskets, and have every facility for properly conducting this branch of my business. I have a patent Corpse Preserver, in which bodies can be preserved for a considerable length of time. jul19 tf W. R. CAMP.

CENTRE HALL COACH SHOP, LEVI MURRAY, at his establishment at Centre Hall, keep on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates, Carriages, Buggies, & Spring WagonS, PLAIN AND FANCY, and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Bodies for buggies and spring-wagons &c., of the most improved patterns made to order, also Gearing of all kinds made to order. All kinds of repairing done promptly and at the lowest possible rates. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may 3 tf.

HENRY BROCKERHOFF, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier. CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO. (Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.) Receive Deposits, And Allow Interest, Discount Notes, Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold & Coupons. ap10'68tf

Forks House! PERRY STOVER, PROP'R. The Forks House, at Coburn station, is new and commodious, and is kept in best manner. Bed and board second to none in the county. Stabling for 30 horses. As a summer resort it will be found all that could be desired, right in the heart of good fishing and hunting grounds, and surrounded by the most romantic scenery. 1nov y

New Pianos $125 Each, and all styles, including GRAND, SQUARE and UPRIGHT, all strictly *first-class*, sold at the lowest net cash wholesale factory prices, direct to the purchaser. These Pianos made one of the finest displays at the Centennial Exhibition and were unanimously recommended for the Highest Honors—over 12,000 in use! Regularly incorporated Manufacturing Co.—Factory established over 36 years. The Square Grands contain Mathushek's new patent Duplex Overstrung Scale, the greatest improvement in the history of Piano making. The Uprights are the finest in America. Pianos sent on trial. Don't fail to write for Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue of 48 pages—mailed free. MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO., 21 East 15th Street, N. Y. 5 sept 1y

IMPORTAN TO TRAVELERS. —THE— BUSH HOUSE! BELLEFONTE, PA. Has been recently thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the New Proprietor, Mr. GEORGE HOPPES, formerly of W'msport, is first-class in all its appointments. SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS Are offered to those in attendance at court and others remaining in town for a few days at a time. The largest and most superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania. All modern conveniences. Go try the Bush house. 8aug GEO. HOPPES, Propr.

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWER. ALEXANDER & BOWER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice. May be consulted in German and English. Office in Garman's building. my28 74 tf.

—HARDWARE!— WILSON, M'FARLANE & CO. NEW GOODS—PANIC PRICES. STOVES HEATERS RANGES

We would especially call attention to the Highland Queen Cook Stove, —AND THE— WELCOME HOME HEATING STOVE.

Our Stock being entirely New. We offer special Bargains in HARDWARE, OILS and PAINTS.

WE CANNOT BE UNDERSOLD.

WILSON, M'FARLANE & CO., HUMES' BLOCK, BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

Spring Mills O. K! NEW ROOM! NEW GOODS! at I. J. Grenoble's Store! SPRING MILLS, has the goods. Largest stock! SELECTION UNSURPASSED! Prices Lower than Ever, And now extends a cordial invitation to his friends, patrons, and public generally.

Also a Complete Assortment of Ready Made Clothing for men and boys. Suits as low as to be had in the city.

Imported and Domestic DRYGOODS! Full lines of MERINO UNDERWEARS, For Ladies, Gents, Boys, Misses and Children. Hosiery, Gloves, Boots and Shoes, HATS, CAPS, CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS, And the most complete assortment of NOTIONS in Central Pennsylvania, and prices that will compel you in self defence to buy of him. Also Fish, Salt, etc. 18oc A full line of Howe Sewing Machines and Needles for all kinds of machines. Also deals in all kinds of Grain: Market price paid for the same. A specialty in COAL by the car load.

Jas. Harris & Co. NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW. HARDWARE, IRON, NAILS, PAINTS, OILS, ETC., JAS. HARRIS & CO. Bellefonte.

CENTRE HALL Furniture Rooms! EZRA KRUMBINE, respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he has bought out the old stand of J. O. Deininger, and has reduced the prices. He has constantly on hand and makes to order BEDSTEADS, BUREAUS, SINKS, WASHSTANDS, CORNER CUPBOARDS, TABLES, &c., &c. His stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship, and is all made under his immediate supervision, and is offered at rates cheaper than elsewhere. Call and see his stock before purchasing elsewhere. feb 20

CENTRE HALL Hardware Store. J. O. DEININGER. A new, complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Centre Hall, where he is prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Nails, &c. Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate Picture Frames, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Tea Bells, Carpenter Tools, Paint, Varnishes. Pictures framed in the finest style. Anything not on hand, ordered upon shortest notice. Remember, all goods offered cheaper than elsewhere.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds Mortgages, &c. Office in the diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct22'68tf

KIDNEY COMPLAINT Piles, Constipation, Permanently cured by KIDNEY-WORT

DR. R. H. CLARK, South Hero, Vt., says, "In cases of KIDNEY TROUBLES it has acted like a charm. It has done better than any remedy I have ever used. I have prescribed it for PILES with good effect having cured several very bad cases," and a year later he says "it has never failed." Thousands who have been cured when all other means have failed, testify to the remarkable power this great remedy has in overcoming these and many other diseases.

AS A SPRING MEDICINE ALL should USE IT. It acts mildly, but surely, on the liver and bowels, removing all morbid secretions, and by its great Tonic powers restoring the feeling of strength and vigor which is natural to every healthy person. There is no one but what needs just such a remedy to do away with the natural torpor of the system after passing through the winter. One package makes six quarts of Medicine, containing no spirit, being prepared in pure water.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Or we will mail a package, pre-paid, on receipt of the price, one dollar. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO., Battle Creek, Mich. ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE "VIBRATOR" THRESHING MACHINERY.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.



STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. Special sizes of Separators made expressly for Steam Power.

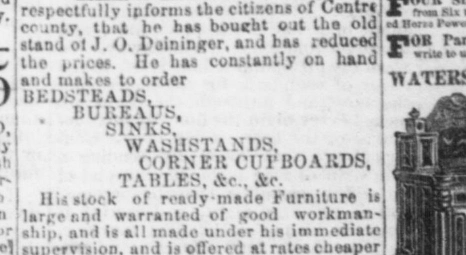
OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, both Portable and Traction, with Valuable Improvements, far beyond any other make or kind.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often three to five times that amount) can be made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.

GRAIN Raisers will not submit to the enormous wastage of Grain and the inferior work done by all other machines, when once posted on the difference.

NOT Only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the ONLY Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "rebuilding" to change from Grain to Seeds.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "VIBRATOR" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.



MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes Clean Work, with no Litterings or Scatterings.

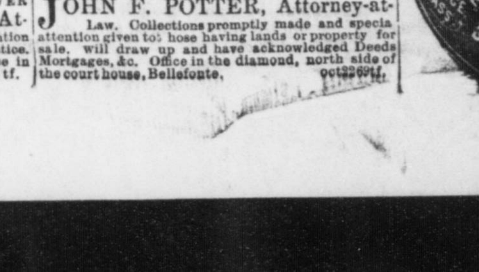
FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, Ranging from Six to Twelve-Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

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A Sad Scene in Court.

"Please, sir, to let mamma go home with us. If you send her away there'll be no one to take care of little Alice; and then she's so good to all of us. We won't let her go away again and—and get drunk, and she won't want to, we love her so. Please to let her go."

"But doesn't your mother spend her money for drink which ought to buy you bread and butter?"

"Only once in a while, sir; there never was a better mamma than ours, and we'll take such good care of her and be so good that she won't want any more whisky, 'cause it's that, sir, which makes her bad once in a while."

"What have you to say, madam? You have been let off so many times on good promises that I am losing faith in you."

"Your honor, I know I don't deserve any mercy at your hands, but for the sake of these darling children let me try once more to be the good mother they think I am. God only knows why I can't help drinking and why I should degrade myself by getting drunk and then abusing these innocent little children. I thought this would be the last time and that they would be so much better off without me that I said I would drown myself, and I was angry when a policeman pulled me out of the lake and saved my miserable life. I don't do anything to feed and clothe them; why do they love and pity me so? I only spend their hard-earned money for drink. How much better for them if I could be dead! I have a helpless little babe at home who was almost starved, I know, and yet none of them ever complained. My God, what a thing I am! You don't know how I despise myself. Is there any hope for me, do you think, sir? I wish I could deserve their kindness and love and your mercy. If you can let me go again my broken promises shall be renewed, and I'll swear by the help of my Maker to keep them in the future."

"Let the fine be $100; but I will suspend it and try her again."

A scene in the North Side Police Court is only half reproduced in the above-narrated colloquy between Justice Kaufmann and two others—one a woman forty-five years of age, but with an apparent experience of the saddest kind stamped on her features, and the other a child not yet nine years old. There were other parties present who did little but smother the sobs which choked off any attempt to speak. There were other children of the dissipated mother—a daughter twenty-one years of age, very neatly but plainly dressed, and with an intelligent and cultivated countenance; a son two years younger, and another boy about seven. This last child and the little girl who pleaded for her mother were standing on either side of the woman and clinging to her dress and hands. The woman was Mrs. Mary ——, and she was before Justice Kaufmann for being drunk and disorderly. The term "disorderly" is well known to cover a multitude of sins and misdemeanors, and in this case applied more to an attempt to commit suicide than anything else. On the day previous an officer had seen her wandering along the lake shore and kept so close a watch on her movements that he was enabled to be at hand and pull her from the lake soon after she had plunged headforemost beneath its waves from one of the piers.—*Chicago Times.*

Through Japan.

Our men sped on with their ceaseless chant, steering carefully among the ruts in the sandy track, and when a plunge was made, looking round with a merry smile. We crossed wooden bridges, and passed Shinto shrines with the priest's house beside them like a manse; we climbed low hills, where the mosses and ferns were as vivid as at home; we ran by the bank of a rapid river, then disappeared among narrow paths through the weedless fields, wound in and out among the walls and houses of a village as if we proposed to visit every family in turn, and, without warning, emerged on a country road as wide as one of our own. There were few birds and few flowers, and of the latter little more than some patches of chrysanthemums, the purple bell of the egg-plant, and coxcombs that stood six feet high, and were sometimes broad in proportion. We met perambulators packed with vegetables on their way to market, and men with the bamboo shoulder-pole innumerable; one carried sixteen barrels, presumably empty, eight on each end; another rose from a well with seventeen small kegs of water; if one basket was full, a baby, an umbrella or a hat was slung into the other. Messengers met us, a parcel-post swift as Mercury, and no better clothed; and porters pushed their loads; and farmers with loaded hats pressed forward on business to the nearest town; bands of pilgrims clothed in white, long staff in hand, and wearing huge rosaries and scallop shell, with usually one that had a bell about his neck to keep the rest from starving, would stop as we went by. Every one was good humored, and every one said "Good morning" ("Ohaio"), and the boys from school courtesied low as they did this pretty piece of manners. Only the yellow robed priests, with shaven crowns and sly small eyes, looked at us askance, as if some evil speech was in their heads. And all the way it seemed as if every one was bent on doing the opposite of what we do at home. The cows had bells on their tails instead of their necks; the horses are clothed in winter, the men naked; the bullocks wear straw shoes, carry an extra pair, and leave the worn ones untidily about the streets; the horse stands in his stable with his head from the stall, and when he is brought out the rider mounts him from the right; when acquaintances meet each tenderly shakes his own hand; people write down the page, and they kneel at dinner; the sailor sews from him; the carpenter planes to him; the teeth of the saw and the thread of the screw run in the opposite direction to ours, and their locks turn to the left; the blacksmith pulls the bellows with his foot; the cooper holds the tub with his toes; house contractors begin to build from the roof; gardens are watered from a little pail with a wooden spoon; it is not the nightingale, but the crow, and that is their bird of love; the lamb is an emblem of stupidity; suicide is a pleasure which has to be prevented by royal decree; and it is a compliment to be called a goose.—*Good Words.*

Eyesight.

The late Dr. W. H. Hall, in an article about taking care of the eyes, said:

Milton's blindness was the result of overwork and dyspepsia.

One of the most eminent American divines (the late Albert Barnes) having for some time been compelled to forego the pleasure of reading, spent thousands of dollars in value, and lost years of time in consequence of getting up several hours before day and studying by artificial light. His eyes never got well.

Multitudes of men and women have made their eyes weak for life by the too free use of the eyesight, reading small print and fine sewing. In view of these things, it is well to observe the following rules in the use of the eyes:

Avoid all sudden change between light and darkness.

Never begin to read or write or sew for several minutes after coming from darkness to a bright light.

Never read by twilight or moonlight, or of a cloudy day.

Never read or sew directly in front of the light, window or door.

It is best to have the light fall from above, obliquely over the left shoulder.

Never sleep so that on the first waking the eyes shall open on the light of a window.

Do not use the eyesight by light so scant that it requires an effort to discriminate.

Too much light creates a glare, and pains and confuses the sight. The moment you are sensible of an effort to distinguish, that moment cease, and take a walk or ride.

As the sky is blue and the earth green, it would seem that the ceiling should be a bluish tinge, and the carpet green, and the walls of some mellow tint.

The moment you are prompted to rub the eyes, that moment cease using them.

Kissing the Governor.

The Governor of California was making one of his official visits to the Napa Insane Asylum, and while passing through one of the female wards was introduced by the superintendent as "Governor Irwin." One of the patients, a fat old lady, immediately took him by the arm with the salutation: "How are you, governor? let's take a walk." His excellency humored her for a while, and then tried to leave her. "Not a bit of it," said she, "you don't go until you have kissed me!" And rumor says that the governor was compelled to purchase his liberty at that price.

The Desert and Its Illusions.

As long as you are journeying in the interior of the desert, says Alexander Kinglake, you have no particular point to make for as your resting-place. The endless sands yield nothing but small stunted shrubs—even these fail after the first two or three days, and from that time you pass over broad plains—you pass over newly-reared hills—you pass through valleys that the storm of the last week has dug, and the hills and the valleys are sand, sand, sand, still sand, and only sand, and sand, and sand again. The earth is so samely, that your eyes turn toward heaven—toward heaven, I mean, in the sense of sky. You look to the sun, for he is your taskmaster, and by him you know the measure of the work that you have done, and the measure of the work that remains for you to do; he comes when you strike your tent in the early morning, and then, for the first hour of the day, as you move forward on your camel, he stands at your near side, and makes you know that the whole day's toil is before you; then for awhile, and a long while, you see him no more, for you are veiled and shrouded, and dare not look upon the greatness of his glory, but you know where he strides overhead by the touch of his flaming sword. No words are spoken, but your Arabs moan, your camels sigh, your skin glows, your shoulders ache, and for sights you see the pattern and the web of the silk that veils your eyes, and the glare of the outer light. Time labors on—your skin glows and your shoulders ache, your Arabs moan, your camels sigh, and you see the same pattern in the silk and the same glare of light beyond; but conquering time marches on, and by-and-bye the descending sun has compassed the heaven, and now softly touches your right arm, and throws your lank shadow over the sand, right along on the way for Persia; then again you look upon his face, for his power is all veiled in his beauty, and the redness of flames has become the redness of roses; the fair, wavy cloud that fled in the morning now comes to his sight once more—comes blushing, yet still comes on—comes burning with blushes, yet hastens, and clings to his side.

About this part of my journey I saw the likeness of a fresh-water lake. I saw, as it seemed, a broad sheet of calm water that stretched far and fair toward the south—stretching deep into winding creeks, and hemmed in by jutting promontories, and shelving smooth off toward the shallow side; on its bosom the reflected fire of the sun lay playing and seeming to float upon the waters deep and still. Though I knew of the cheat, it was not till the spongy foot of my camel had almost trodden in the seeming waters that I could undeceive my eyes, for the shore-line was quite true and natural. I soon saw the cause of the phantasm. A sheet of water heavily impregnated with salts had filled this great hollow, and when dried up by evaporation had left a white saline deposit that had exactly marked the space which the waters had covered, and thus sketched a true shore line. The minute crystals of the salt sparkled in the sun, and so looked like the face of a lake that is calm and smooth. On the fifth day of my journey the air above lay dead, and all the whole earth that I could reach with my utmost sight and keenest listening was still and lifeless as some dispeopled and forgotten world, that rolls round and round in the heavens through wasted floods of light. The sun, growing fiercer and fiercer, shone down more mightily now than ever on me he shone before; and as I dropped my head under his fire, and closed my eyes against the glare that surrounded me, I slowly fell asleep, for how many minutes or moments I cannot tell; but after awhile I was gently awakened by a peal of church bells—my native bells—the innocent bells of Marlen, that never before sent forth their music beyond the Blaygon hills! My first idea, naturally, was that I still remained fast under the power of a dream. I roused myself, and drew aside the silk that covered my eyes, and plunged my bare face into the light. Then at least I was well enough wakened, but still those old Marlen bells rung on—not ringing joy, but properly, prosily, steadily, merrily ringing "for church." After awhile the sound died away slowly; it happened that neither I nor any of my party had a watch by which to measure the exact time of its lasting, but it seemed to be that about ten minutes had passed before the bells ceased. I attributed the effect to the great heat of the sun, the perfect dryness of the clear air through which I moved, and the deep stillness of all around me. It seemed to me that these causes, by occasioning a great tension, and consequent susceptibility of the hearing organs, had rendered them liable to tingle under the passing touch of some mere memory, that must have swept across my brain in a moment of sleep. Since my return to England, it has been told me that like sounds have been heard at sea, and that the sailor, becalmed under a vertical sun in the midst of the wide ocean, has listened in trembling wonder to the chime of his own village bells.

Booty in a Flower Bed.

A theft of $20,000 from the mint in San Francisco has been traced, and the plunder has been discovered in a curious manner. A colored watchman named Smith was suspected, and his house was examined without the discovery of anything. The officers then armed themselves with spades and began to investigate the soil of the yard. They first discovered in several places unmistakable traces of smelting work. This cheered them on, and they continued turning over all the soil until in a corner of the yard near the fence they struck iron, and their spades turned up a battered and rusty iron furnace, hammered flat and rusted away. Examining it and the fragments of fire-brick which were buried around it, they found in the glassy crust which had gathered on them while in use fragments of gold. The pieces, which were globular in form, varied in size from a pea to a pinhead. Carrying this to the city prison, they confronted Smith with it. He betrayed no surprise, but professed ignorance of it, saying that it had probably been thrown over the fence and covered with soil by a natural process.

Nothing daunted, the industrious shovelers went back and attacked a flower-bed, which they before had neglected. There, about two feet under the surface, an earthen pot stopped the progress of the spade. Dragging it out they found it to be of large size and covered at the top with melted wax. Knocking this away, a saucer revealed itself, and removing this there were revealed seven solid crucible-shaped cones of yellow gold, representing $6,000 in value. This also they carried to Smith, and his confession followed immediately. He said that soon after his appointment as night watchman, on the 6th of June, 1875, he began to seek a means of increasing his salary. In roaming through the rooms wherein the separating tanks are kept he found the means by which he was enabled—stealing small quantities at a time—to take $20,000 in three years. The bullion is placed in the tanks and treated with acid and water to remove the silver. The gold falls to the bottom in the shape of a fine black precipitate, and the silver solution is washed away. To wash the precipitate a hole is left in the cover of each tank for the insertion of the hose, and although the tanks are locked every night the hole, by mere removal of the hose, is left open. Constructing a lock spoon by bending a thin strip of zinc at the end, he picked up a few spoonfuls (worth, perhaps, $20 each) every night, and carried it home in his pocket the next morning. He proceeded to buy a furnace and crucibles and began smelting operations, turning the black powder into yellow gold by melting it and selling the lump to various bullion dealers of the city.

Lukens' "Pith and Point."

"A man's a man for awl that," sings the contented shoemaker.

The woman who kissed and never tolled wasn't the wife of a bell-ringer.

"Boy wanted," is a placard in a Broadway store window. The proprietor will be lucky to find that boy when he is wanted.

Scandal-mongers as a rule suffer severely from hoarseness. They cannot speak above a whisper.

A man with a long memory should not have a short temper. He is too apt to brood over every little spat.

"How poor they are that have not patience," quoth Iago, but he didn't mean the medical fraternity.

"Blue Flannel Suits." Of course it does—for making up many articles of wearing apparel.

He who would trifle with a female's affections wouldn't stand on such a trifle as cleaning out the amply-stored tobacco box of his best friend.

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

The King of May.

He wasn't very pretty,
He wasn't very wise,
And he stood, when asked a question,
In paralyzed surprise.
A freckled lad, a speckled lad
Who *would* turn in his toes,
And—though not absolutely bad—
Had such a funny nose!
He hadn't any manners,
He didn't know his books,
And I must own, his principles
Did not belie his looks.
He was clumsy at work, and awkward at play;
And every hair grew a different way—
Then why did they make him King of May?

Yes, blithely, in a circle,
They whirled around their king;
And there he stood, half crying
Half pleased to hear them sing,
Till in his heart, a mighty part
Was given him to do;
Emotion thrilled his little breast
And gave him fervor new:
"I'll do it! that I will!" he thought.
"It isn't much. I know I ought!—"
"Oh, do! Oh, do! Oh, do!" sang they,
"And we will crown you King of May!"

"I'll do it! Yes, I'll do it!"
His heart sang back, again,
Until a ray of loveliness
Came to his face so plain.
His eyelids quivered; he almost shivered,
His young form stood erect—
When manly thoughts stir boyish souls
What else can you expect?
And still they sang their roundelay,
The circling girls so sweet and gay,
About their king, their King of May!

Hark! The king is speaking:
The eager girls press near.
He says aloud: "I'll do it!"
In ringing voice, so clear.
And from his pocket, as from a socket,
Slowly he drew forth—
He looked to east, he looked to west,
He looked to south and north—
The skies their blest assurance gave,
'Twas noble to be kind and brave.
He drew it forth; he gave it over,
As though he were each maiden's lover,
As though it were his life.
The thing they'd begged for hours and hours
To cut the May-pole vines and flowers—
That little rascal's knife!

Ah, see them! see them! well-a-day!
How gleefully they skip away,
Leaving alone their King of May,
His brief reign ended. Well-a-day!
—*St. Nicholas.*

The Caterpillars—A Fable.

"See, my son," said a farmer one morning, "the caterpillars have begun to build a nest upon a branch of our favorite apple tree."

"I'll put a stop to their work to-morrow," said the boy.

A week went by.

"My son," said the farmer again, "I notice that our friends, the caterpillars, have built an extension to their house."

"I'll burn them down this very after noon," was the boy's reply.

Another week went by, and the farmer called his son and showed him how the caterpillars had not only inclosed the entire limb but even begun work on another bough.

"There'll be no fruit on that branch this year, my son," said the farmer calmly; "your industrious little friends have eaten every leaf."

And observing that his son's face was red with shame, the father thus continued:

"I shall not regret the loss of the beautiful apples, my son, if you will only henceforth bear in mind the lesson you have learned. Each day has its duties, and it is always a dangerous thing to put off attending to even the smallest of them until the next.—*American Rural Home.*

Lobsters as Playthings.

Not long ago, in Sweden, two girls used to watch for an old boatman who, in the season, would bring up the fiord or creek a whole boatload of lobsters at a time. Then the girls would beg their nurse Johanna to let them play with the queer things. Generally leave would be given, and the sisters would fetch indoors with great glee as many of the lobsters as they wanted, and stand them up all around their play-room, stroking each on the head as they did so, and thus putting it to sleep.

They had to keep a sharp eye on the creatures, though, and, as soon as one threatened to wake or waved its terrible claws, they had to run and tickle it on the head—when it would go off to sleep at once!

Lizzie says it was funny to see these play-soldiers—"marines," she calls them—standing up stiff and straight, as though they were on their best behavior at parade drill!

Before you try this game be sure that you have the right kind of lobsters to deal with, for it would be awkward if they should turn on you and give you tit for tat by "stroking" and "tickling" you in their fashion with their claws.—*St. Nicholas.*

For Boys.

You were made to be kind and generous and magnanimous. If there is a boy in the school who has a club-foot, don't let him know you saw it. If there is a poor boy with ragged clothes, don't talk about rags in his hearing. If there is a lame boy, assign him some part of the game which does not require running. If there is a dull one help him to get his lessons. If there is a bright one, be not envious of him; for if one boy is proud of his talents, and another is envious of them, these are two great wrongs, and no more talents than before. If a larger or stronger boy has injured you, and is sorry for it, forgive him and request the teacher not to punish him. All the school will show by their countenances how much better it is to have a great soul than a great fist.—*Horace Mann.*

Words of Wisdom.

By bestowing blessings upon others, we obtain them ourselves.

Never answer questions in general company that have been put to others.

Patience is a virtue which some people think every one needs but themselves.

When we dread punishment we suffer it; and whosoever deserves punishment dreads it.

Man regrets in after life the follies of early youth; and drinks at leisure the cup of bitterness filled in haste when young.

Generosity during life is a very different thing from generosity in the hour of death. One proceeds from genuine liberality and benevolence, the other from pride or fear.

A blush is Nature's alarm at the approach of sin and her testimony to the dignity of virtue; it is a sign which Nature hangs out to show where chastity and honor would dwell.

Genius that succumbs to misfortune, that allows itself to be blotted with the slime of slander, and other serpents that infest society, is so much the less genius, or neglect is but the flat to an undying future.

If our weak, puny hands could reach up and rend the sun from his throne today, then were the same but a little thing to do. It's the Far-Off, the great Unattainable, that feeds the passion we have for a star.

The Way to Do It.

There is nothing like tact to help one over the rough places of life. In a steamboat cabin the man who persistently stands before the light is around. Party with newspaper, after trying long and unsuccessfully to read in the other's shade, finally gives his sorrow words; but he does it in such a cross-grained manner that he gets "sassed" back, besides being laughed at by all present. Which is not pleasant. Now, mark the man of tact. Sweetly smiling, he says, with an obsequious bending of the head: "My dear sir, I beg your pardon for mentioning it; but your silhouette as it falls athwart my paper, though eminently pleasing to contemplate, nevertheless interferes just a trifle with my perusal of the contents of the sheet." Say something like this, or refer politely to the absence of windows in his head, and not only will he not be offended, but he will love you with a love surpassing that of woman.—*Boston Transcript.*

The heart beats one hundred thousand times in twenty-four hours.

TIMELY TOPICS.

Three years ago an Englishman named Hebron was convicted of murder, and narrowly escaped the scaffold. The man Place, who was hung recently, confessed that he had committed the murder for which Hebron was undergoing punishment; and now the British government is taking steps to compensate Hebron for the wrong done to him by the law.

When the Union forces were captured at Plymouth, N. C., during the war, the colors of the Sixteenth Connecticut regiment were torn up and distributed among the officers and men to save them from the Confederates. Many who had these relics were taken to Southern prisons, but they kept their trusts carefully. It is now proposed to gather as many of these pieces as possible, arrange them in suitable form and place them among the other colors at the State House.

The death of Mme. Bonaparte and the story of her marriage that it naturally revives brings to mind the French marriage laws. It will be remembered that the nearest she could come to getting her son legitimized was the official declaration that he was "a legitimate son of France." This was rather more vague than satisfactory; and the occasion is a fit one to call to mind the perils of marrying a Frenchman. No Frenchman can marry without the consent of his parents, or, if they are dead, of his grandparents. If he is over twenty-five, and they refuse, he may send them, through a public notary, three respectfully-written requests two weeks apart, and then the mayor can authorize him to proceed. If, however, he is a person of political prominence, this publicity of family differences is tacitly forbidden by custom, and the scandal of such publicity must be avoided by the abandonment of the proposed marriage. That is, the greater man the son is, the greater is the hold of his parents upon him.

In a memorial to Congress relative to the coming census of the United States, the superintendent of the census of 1860, Mr. Kennedy, gives the following statistics as an illustration of the stupendous results from a single hive of bees, transported to the Pacific coast less than thirty years ago. From the single county of San Diego, California, in 1876 there was shipped the astonishing figure of 1,250,000 pounds. In 1877 there were in that county 23,000 colonies of bees, and in one day, September 6, 1878, there were shipped from that port 78 barrels, 1,053 cases and 18 tons; and that from and including July 17 to November 10, 1878, less than four months, that one county exported over 1,000 barrels, 14,544 cases and nearly 20 tons. He who would strike out (from the census report) the item of honey, could not have known, so great has the interest in this product become, that many people in California have from 500 to 1,000 hives, and that over 100 people in one county have each more than 100 colonies of bees. According to the London *News* of January 18, there arrived in November at Liverpool 80 tons of honey, the product of the bees of one individual, and that a Mr. Hodge, in the first week of January last, landed 100 tons at a London wharf, the product of California. The annual product of honey has grown to 35,000,000 pounds annually.

Stories of Brute Intelligence.

A writer in *Nature* says: "In my family we had a tabby cat who, when turned out, would let herself in another door by climbing up some list nailed round it, then pressing up the click-latch, pushing the door, with herself hanging on it, away from the post, so as to prevent the latch falling back into its place, and then dropping down and walking back to the fire. I knew a Skye terrier who, being told to carry a fishing-rod, carefully experimented along its length, to find its center of gravity. In carrying it he came to a narrow path through a wood. There dropping the rod he took it by the end, and dragged it under him lengthwise till the open road was gained, when he took the rod by the center of gravity again and went on. This could not be a copy of human actions, but the result of original reasoning." Another writer gives the following on the authority of the late Mr. Dawes, the astronomer: Being busy in his garden and having a large bunch of keys in his hand, he gave it to a retriever to hold for him till he was at liberty. Going into the house soon after he forgot to reclaim the keys. The remembrance of what he had done with them only returned to him when he required them in the evening. He then recalled that he had given them to the dog, and forgotten to take them again. Calling the animal, and looking impressively in his face, he said, "My keys! fetch me my keys." The dog looked wistful and puzzled for a moment and then bounded off to the garden, his master following. He went straight to the apple tree, scratched up the keys and brought them. May we not fairly put into words the dog's train of reasoning thus: "My master has given me these keys to hold; he has forgotten them; I cannot carry them all day; but I must put them in safety where I can find them again?" A terrier-like dog named Uglymug had a poodle for a companion. Whenever Uglymug saw signs of a family meal, he inveigled the poodle into a labyrinthine shubbery under pretence of seeking for rats, and when the latter was fairly intent in its game, Uglymug would sneak back to enjoy by himself what he could get from the family table.

A Gold Mine Swindle.

Boston capitalists have recently been swindled out of about $400,000 in connection with the purchase of a Brazilian gold mine, known as the San Cyriaco. The capitalists bought the mine on the strength of samples of "washings" furnished by an old colored man whose apparent innocence and ignorance would disarm suspicion. It was not until the money was paid over to the Brazilian owners of the mine that the discovery was made that it was not a veritable bonanza. The expert who had been sent to investigate, and who had previously reported that the mine was very valuable, closely observed the operations of the colored "washer." He saw that the "washings," instead of being rich in each successive yield, tapered off, until there was hardly any return whatever. Then it was seen that there was fraud somewhere. It appears that the washer had been in the habit of filling his mouth with gold-dust. He was an incessant chewer of tobacco, and he expectorated gold-dust with the tobacco juice. The water carried away the latter, and left the particles of gold-dust, thus indicating a large yield. When the washer was not closely watched, he could replenish the stock of gold-dust with which he "watered" the earth, but when watched, his supply soon ran out, and his game was exposed, when he confessed the fraud. "Salting" mines is not a new thing; but the shrewd Boston capitalists did not expect that this product of civilization was highly developed in Brazil. They have learned, however, at an expense of $400,000, not to put their trust in Brazilian mines, "washings" from which are exhibited by expectorating individuals, and that 1,000 per cent. profit in a short time from mining operations cannot always be absolutely depended upon in advance.

"Stop My Paper."

If the "enraged subscriber," who rushes into a newspaper office to tell the editor to "stop his paper," only knew how outrageously silly he appears in the eyes of the publisher, he would send the message by a boy, and instruct the boy to keep very quiet about it too. Just imagine a man who habitually buys five cents' worth of tobacco weekly, rushing into the grocer's, red as a lobster, frothing at the mouth, etc., and saying to him with great concern, "I won't buy my five cents' worth of tobacco in your darn old store any more—I won't—I won't—because I found a nail in the last and it hurt me in a tender place!" The grocer doesn't sit down on a soap box and cry his eyes out for the loss of such a customer; and the publisher treats the offended subscriber with the same indifference, so that all the rage and venom which some men carry with them when they call to "stop their paper" only betray a donkey's nature. If a person does not wish to read a newspaper longer, he should have it stopped with as little ceremony as possible, because no publisher under the sun would exchange the profit of five cents a week for the charming exhibition of cranky human nature which the angry subscriber displays in a news office, when his spine is arched.—*Turners Falls Reporter.*

People who live in glass houses should not make light of hail-stones.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Strawberry Recipes.

STRAWBERRY JELLY.—Soak a box of gelatine in cold water, say one pint. When thoroughly softened, add five ounces of white sugar, two quarts of strawberry syrup, and put over the fire until the gelatine is perfectly dissolved. Pour from the kettel into molds or small jars, and you have a most beautiful and pleasantly flavored jelly. This recipe is meant for cool weather; if used in summer, reduce the quantity of syrup by one-half.

STRAWBERRY SYRUP.—Make a syrup in the proportion of three pounds of sugar to half a pint of water. Boil and skim until clear. Have ready the strained juice of field strawberries. Allow two and a half pints of strawberry juice to the half pint of water. After you add this, let it boil hard for not more than five minutes. Take it from the fire before it looses its fine color, and pour hot into self-sealing glass jars. This syrup preserves even the odor of the fresh strawberry when opened months afterward, and flavors ice-cream delightfully. With the addition of a little bit of pokeberry jelly, the delusion is perfect; you fancy that you are enjoying fresh strawberry cream. No sweetening is needed for the cream but what is supplied by the syrup.

STRAWBERRY TAPIOCA.—This makes a most delightful dessert. Soak overnight a large teacupful of tapioca in cold water; in the morning put half of it in a yellow-ware baking-dish, or in the porcelain one of a silver pudding-dish. Sprinkle sugar over the tapioca; then on this put a quart of berries, sugar, and the rest of the tapioca. Fill the dish with water, which should cover the tapioca about a quarter of an inch. Bake in a moderately hot oven until it looks clear. Eat cold, with cream or custard. If not sweet enough, add more sugar at table, and in baking, if it seems to dry, more water is needed. A similar dish may be made, using peaches, pared and sliced, instead of strawberries. Pineapples, pared and grated, are also excellent with tapioca.

STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE.—This makes a very nice addition to the tea-table, or can be used as a dessert. Take one quart of sifted flour, stir very thoroughly into it half a teaspoonful of carbonate of soda; then one teaspoonful of cream of tartar must be well mixed into it, a tablespoonful of butter, one teaspoonful of salt, about a coffee-cupful of water. It is best mixed with a knife, cutting it through and through, and if possible do not put your hands into it except in rolling it out. The mass should be as moist as you can well manage. Roll it smoothly out, making two round cakes of about half an inch in thickness. Bake in a quick oven. When done, split the cake open; put the slices in a large dish; butter them; cover each slice with berries and sugar; finally making the berries the top layer. Pour cream over all.

Pastures Green.

The practice is fast gaining ground all over the country of seeding down for permanent pastures a variety of grasses instead of heavily sowing one or two favorite sorts only. Grasses are selected which possess the property of springing up rapidly after having been bitten down and resisting the tramping of cattle. The selection is also made with a view to a succession of ripening crops rather than of varieties which blossom together, as in fields to be mown, that the stock may be supplied throughout the year with such grasses as will be young, tender and succulent. This arrangement is quite practicable, inasmuch as there is no month of spring or summer in which some of the grasses do not attain perfection—the month of March excepted. Again, care is observed that the varieties are suitable to the land for which they are designed.

As in meadows, so in pastures, clover should be a constituent. It will, it is true, disappear in two or three years, leaving other grasses in possession of the ground, but not until it has accomplished incalculable benefit. Blue grass, especially on light, dry soils, is highly recommended for pasture; meadow foxtail, early and rapid in growth, is otherwise desirable. Orchard grass is one of the most valuable of all grasses, coming earlier in spring and remaining later in autumn than any other. Red-top grass is an excellent permanent grass, as is crested dog's tail. The grasses recommended for lawns add further desirable varieties for pastures.

A mixture for permanent pasture advised by Flint as certain to repay in the additional yield for the greater original outlay for the seeds, consists of yellow oat grass, one pound; meadow foxtail, hard fescue, tall fescue, meadow fescue, red top, June grass, wood meadow grass and rough-stalked meadow grass, two pounds each; timothy, three pounds; orchard grass, four pounds; white clover, five pounds; Italian rye grass, six, and perennial rye grass, eight pounds. Commissioner Killebrew, in his book on "The Grasses of Tennessee," furnishes the following list of long-tried pasture grasses as an aid to inexperienced farmers: Kentucky blue grass, wire grass, spear grass, rough-stalked meadow, orchard grass, meadow fescue, meadow foxtail, sweet-scented vernal grass and white clover.

The importance of having the ground well tilled and thoroughly prepared by liberal manuring before seeding down is too evident to need remark. Rules pertaining to the time and manner of sowing meadows are equally applicable to pasture, with the exceptions already made apparent.—*New York World.*

Rose Culture.

One of the first secrets of success with the rose in guarding against its several persistent insect enemies, such as the rose-bug, green-fly, rose-slug, etc., is to keep the plant healthy and in vigorous growth. To insure this, a rich soil is indispensable. Let it be composed of old decomposed sods or thoroughly rotted manure. This earth should never be permitted to bake; but should be kept friable by frequent stirring. The aphis, or green-fly, first attacks the young, tender shoots, feeding upon their juices. The pests may be killed by placing a barrel over the infested plant and burning tobacco in a flower-pot or other vessel underneath. The rose-slug, that green-bodied, jelly-like pest that feeds upon the surface of the leaves, leaving only the veins and ribs, may be kept in severe check, if not destroyed, by dusting the plant with fine coal ashes. The rose-bugs may be brushed off into a pail of water, or picked off separately by hand and destroyed. As much as has been written about the culture of the rose and about the insect enemies and their destruction, the above, in our experience, embodies the whole story.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Grafting.

The season for grafting having again come around, we would advise every one who has healthy trees of inferior varieties to put in some good kinds at once, as in three or four years they will begin to bear again. The proper time for grafting is just as the buds begin to swell, which will be at different periods for different kinds of fruit. Thus the cherry, which begins growth early, must be grafted early in the season. The stock should be a little in advance of the scion in growth. Scions are better if cut a few weeks before using, although the apple and pear may be grafted, with success, with scions taken off at the time the work is done. Success in grafting aside from a little mechanical skill, depends principally upon the vigorous condition of the stock.—*Record and Farmer.*

Alaska's Largest Town.

Sitka is the largest town in the vast territory for which the United States government paid $7,000,000. It is situated on the west coast of Baranoff Island, and, although lying nearly sixteen degrees north of Boston and only two degrees south of Greenland, the climate is so modified by the Japan current that the thermometer rarely falls below zero. The summers are short and cool, not differing more than sixty degrees from the water temperature of winter. The population consists of about 300 white people, exclusive of the garrison, and 1,200 Indians. When Alaska belonged to Russia, Sitka was in a more flourishing condition; it was a garrisoned town commanded by Prince Mosontoff. At the time of the transfer, the Russian inhabitants were offered their passage to Russia, or the passage money if they remained. All the best people went home to the mother country. The Indians belong to the Asiatic type, and differ in habits from the plain Indians. They build good log houses, and as they live almost entirely by fishing, their village faces the bay. Each family owns a boat, and in the summer men, women and children go out on long fishing excursions, coming back with their winter's supply of oil and dried fish. Most of the valuable furs they obtain in barter with the plain Indians, and in turn exchange them for provisions and clothing at the Indian traders.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

The long trial by the Brooklyn Presbytery of the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, on the charge of deceit and falsehood, has resulted in an acquittal—twenty-five members voting not to sustain the charges, sixteen to sustain them fully and four to sustain them in part. A resolution offered by Dr. Rockwell was adopted, embodying the result of the vote in an expression of opinion by the Presbytery that Mr. Talmage had been entirely free from any intentional wrong. Dr. Van Dyke presented a notice of appeal to the Synod of Long Island, signed by eight members of the minority. Mr. Talmage then stepped forward and addressed the Presbytery for half an hour in one of his most characteristic speeches. He was conscious of his own integrity, he said, but he felt a sense of gratitude that all was over. He felt very well toward his opponents, and would like to serve them. As to Drs. Van Dyke, Crosby and Sherwood and Mr. Greene, he hoped to meet them in heaven, but not during the first two or three days. [Laughter.] He compared the specifications to so many webs which crawling spiders had woven across him as he lay asleep, and now he had risen and shaken them off. He thanked his counsel, the reporters and the press, and all who had acted fairly toward him. All others he forgave. He did not intend to change his manner of preaching; he could catch souls that way, and he was going to do it.

The Pennsylvania Senate, by a strict party vote, has adopted the resolution to appoint a committee to receive ex-President Grant at San Francisco upon his return from his foreign tour.

After being married one year Mrs. Maggie McCoy, of Pittsburgh, Pa., aged twenty-four, hung herself in the garret of her house. This made the seventh suicide in that city within sixty hours.

Edward P. Livingstone, of Yale College, was defeated by Warren N. Goddard, of Harvard College, in a boat race on Lake Quinsigamond, Worcester, Mass., to decide the superiority of the champion scullers of the two colleges.

At a meeting of the National Temperance Society in New York, addresses were delivered by the president, William E. Dodge, Rev. Dr. Talmage and others.

Dr. Lewis H. Sayre, of New York city, was elected president of the American Medical Association, in session for several days at Atlanta, Ga. The next meeting of the association will be held in New York, on June 1, 1880.

The managers of the Woodruff Scientific Expedition Around the World, which was to sail from New York a few days ago, announce that the enterprise is abandoned for the present, owing to the failure of the persons who expressed their intentions of undertaking the voyage to pay the necessary deposit of $500 before the specified time. The ship is ready and the details of the expedition have all been arranged, but only forty persons have complied with the conditions. It is said that $80,000 have already been expended by the managers in preparing for the voyage.

Western and Southern States.

The people of California have adopted the new constitution drawn up by the recent convention. The majority in its favor is about 10,000. By its provisions it will be unlawful for any corporation organized under the laws of the State to employ a Chinaman in any capacity, directly or indirectly, and unlawful also for a Chinaman to be employed upon any public work, whether of the State, or of any county or city, except as a convict. All contracts for coolie labor, formed after January 1, 1880, will be void, and all contracts for the importation of such labor are made unlawful. The Legislature will proceed to delegate to the cities and towns all the necessary authority for the removal of the Chinese from the municipal limits, or to confine them within certain quarters of the cities and towns. The Legislature is also directed to prohibit the introduction of Chinese into the State.

A committee of medical experts have decided that Mark Gray, who tried to shoot Edwin Booth, the actor, at a Chicago theater, was insane.

Richard Lee, a colored man, was hanged at Fayetteville, N. C., for burglary; and at Appling, Ga., Henry McSeed and Tom Jones, both colored, were executed, the former for killing his son and the latter for the murder of a colored woman with whom he was living.

From Washington.

Senator Call's bill to establish an "experimental farm" in Florida proposes to appropriate $25,000 to enable the Commissioner of Agriculture to purchase two hundred acres of land in that State, "and establish thereon an experimental farm, and to determine by actual cultivation on such farm the products best adapted to the soil and climate of that part of the country, and, as rapidly as such products are successfully matured, to propagate and distribute such of them as shall be best adapted," etc., "with such suggestions and instructions as will enable them to be successfully grown."

Foreign News.

On the day after his defeat for the Chester Trades Cup Parole turned the tables on the winner of that race—Reefer—by defeating him and all other competitors in the race for the Grand Cheshire Handicap Stakes. This made the fourth grand victory in England for the redoubtable American horse, and it was all the more creditable inasmuch as he was heavily handicapped, carrying 134 pounds, while none of his contestants carried more than 123 pounds, and Reefer only 118 pounds. A cable account of the race says: "Parole was last in the first turn round, then arousing himself ran through the competing horses like a flash of lightning. The other jockeys looked at the performance in perfect stupefaction, almost as if they had a phantom horse in their ranks. The applause for the American horse was immense as he came in on a canter past the winning chair."

Two New York prize-fighters, Elliott and Dwyer, accompanied by about 500 adherents, have just fought a "battle" at Longpoint, Canada, for what they were pleased to call the "heavy-weight championship." The two men pounded each other for twelve minutes, when the fight was awarded to Dwyer. No arrests.

The prospects of a speedy end to the war between England and Afghanistan are good, as the Afghan Ameer, Yakoob, has arrived in the British camp at Gundamak and expresses a desire for the return of friendly relations between the two countries.

A Nihilist printing press has been discovered in a government office at St. Petersburg and eight officials have been arrested.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Senate.

On motion of Mr. Ingalls it was resolved that the President of the United States be requested to communicate to the Senate information about the invasion of the Indian Territory by white men....Mr. Eaton moved that the House bill to prevent military interference in elections be taken up for a second reading, it having been read a first time on the previous day. Mr. Edmunds' motion to refer the bill to the Committee on the Judiciary was lost by a vote of 31 nays to 24 yeas....The Senate resumed the consideration of the resolution reported from the Committee on Privileges and Elections, asking for authority to take testimony in the case of Mr. Spofford, who contests the seat of Senator Kellogg. The following amendment by Mr. Hoar was accepted: "And the said committee are further instructed to inquire and report whether bribery or other corrupt or unlawful means were used to secure the election of Mr. Spofford, the memorialist." The resolution was then adopted....After the introduction by Mr. Blaine of an amendment to the Army bill, punishing persons who shall carry a concealed weapon within a mile of any place where an election for Representatives to Congress is being held, the Senate adjourned.

Mr. Saunders introduced a bill to amend the pension laws and to punish agents for violations thereof, and Mr. Teller a bill to provide for the publication and distribution of the *Congressional Record*....Mr. Harris, from the Committee on Epidemic Diseases, reported a substitute for the bill heretofore recommitted to it to prevent the introduction of contagious or infectious diseases into the United States. ....Speeches against the Army bill were made by Messrs. Edmunds, Blaine and Chandler. Referring to the Kellogg case the latter raised a storm in the Senate by using the following language: "There are twelve Senators on that side of the house that every man on this side believes have poorer titles to their seats than the honorable Senator from Louisiana has to his. By fraud and violence you occupy your seats; now show us the road how to vacate seats in this body, if you dare." Mr. Chandler was called to order by Mr. Beck, but the President *pro tem.* overruled the point of order. Quiet having been restored Mr. Chandler resumed his speech, after which the bill was passed as it came from the House by 33 to 23—a strict party vote. Adjourned.

House.

Mr. Knott, chairman of the Committee on the Judiciary, reported bills, which were passed, removing the political disabilities of John R. Waddy and J. H. North, of Virginia; also a bill removing the political disabilities of J. C. Pemberton, of Philadelphia, Penn. Mr. Cox, of New York, said that the Judiciary Committee should report something else besides individual disability bills; that a general amnesty bill, including every man who had taken part in the rebellion, should be passed and the test oath be wiped out. This drew out a humorous discussion between Mr. Cox and Mr. Conger....Consideration of the Warner silver bill was resumed, Mr. Weaver arguing against the national bank system. Adjourned.

An Artist's Aim.

A picture of a beautiful model, which the late Thomas Couture painted in three hours and forty minutes, was bought by a Russian for $3,000. His picture of a Roman scene, painted in 1847, made him instantly a man of power and fame in art. "What are you going to commence now?" asked one of his pupils at that time; "what new grand work?" "I'll tell you," answered Couture; "my ambition is to paint a glass of water standing on a polished piece of marble. In the glass will be a beautiful rose with a dew-drop upon it, and in the marble you will see the reflection." "But, you are not serious?" exclaimed the youth. "After what you have accomplished you must continue." "Yes, I am serious. I wish to make a fortune To work for glory and to die of hunger is not my ambition." Couture became rich, not by his own industry, but by the death of his father and a small fortune brought him by his wife. After years of separation the questioning pupil visited him in his home to see what the master had accomplished in the past years. "Come with me," said Couture, after the usual compliments had been exchanged; "come with me and I will show you something beautiful—something I have been painting for the *fete* of my wife. Look there!" It was a rose in a glass of water, reflected in the piece of white marble on which it was standing. "Ah! I know it!" cried the pupil. "Know it? Impossible! It was only painted yesterday." "Yes, I have known it since 1847." It was the ambitious conception which had entered his head thirty years before, after he had been proclaimed victor.

Just a Day Too Late.

A few days since there was a wedding in Des Moines, Iowa. The bride was a general favorite in society and an especial favorite with two young gentlemen, each of whom aspired to the honor of her hand. One of them secured it, but as the wedding was entirely private, the other did not hear of it. The evening after the wedding, the last named went to call on the lady, whom he supposed to be still single. There he found his rival, the groom, with his bride. Laying aside his overcoat, he engaged her in lively conversation, constantly addressing her by her maiden name. He progressed so well that he concluded to "sit out" his rival. About twelve o'clock a remark was made that informed him of the changed relations of the parties, and he concluded that the freezing-out process wouldn't do, and he incontinently departed, a wiser and sadder man.

Iowa has twenty savings banks, with deposits aggregating $2,447,166; and thirty-three savings banks, whose total assets amount to $3,783,965.

A Silver Anniversary.

Yesterday afternoon, the 16th inst., the Mason & Hamlin Organ Company celebrated by a dinner at Young's Hotel the twenty-fifth anniversary of the commencement of their business, which by its own merits has grown to large proportions. At the start the capacity of their works was two or three melodeons per week, the best of which sold for about one hundred dollars each; their present capacity is over two hundred cabinet organs per week, and they are most of the time behind orders, while their best productions now command five hundred dollars each, and in exceptional cases several times that amount. In numbering their instruments they have reached 104,000, having actually made and sold nearly that number. Organs of their make have obtained an extraordinary reputation all over the world, and are sold in every civilized country where the tariff is not so high as to be prohibitory. Musicians recognize in them a distinguished excellence in quality of tone, the result, in large measure perhaps, of peculiar skill in *voicing reeds*, an art which originated with this company. But in every respect it has always been a principle with them to make in each detail the best instrument possible and to sell them as low as possible. The skillful carrying out of this policy has resulted in this great success. —*Boston Journal.*

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THE MARKETS.

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Beef Cattle—Med. Natives, live wt...	09½	@	05
Calves—State Milk	0 ½	@	13¾
Sheep	05½	@	16¾
Lambs	06½	@	16½
Hogs—Live	03½	@	05½
Dressed	05½	@	02½
Flour—Ex. State, good to choice...	3 90	@	5 06
Western, good to fancy	3 90	@	6 17
Wheat—No. 1 Red	1 14½	@	1 14½
White State	1 11½	@	1 11½
Rye—State	58	@	61½
Barley—Two-Rowed State	58	@	61
Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed....	4?	@	43½
Southern Yellow	49	@	50
Oats—White State	34½	@	3?
Mixed Western	31½	@	32
Hay—Retail grades	60	@	70
Straw—Long Rye, per cwt	35	@	40
Hops—State, new crop	09	@	12
Pork—Mess	9 00	@	9 ?5
Lard—City Steam	.06.20	@	.06.2?
Petroleum—Crude........07½@08	Refined		9
Wool—State and Penn. XX	30	@	32
Butter—State Creamery	18	@	20
Dairy	10	@	13
Western Creamery	15	@	20
Factory	05	@	14
Cheese—State Factory	04	@	08
Skims	03	@	04
Western Factory	02	@	07½
Eggs—State and Pennsylvania	12	@	12½
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. choice and fancy	5 00	@	5 00
Wheat—Penn. Red	1 13	@	1 13
Amber	1 14	@	1 14½
Rye—State	57	@	58
Corn—State Yellow	43	@	44
Oats—Mixed	32	@	33
Butter—Creamery Extra	25	@	28
Cheese—New York Factory	09	@	09½
Petroleum—Crude.........08½@08½	Refined,		09½
BUFFALO.			
Flour—City Ground, No. 1 Spring...	5 25	@	5 75
Wheat—Red Winter	1 07	@	1 08
Corn—New Western	40½	@	4 ½
Oats—State	30	@	32
Barley—Two-Rowed State	60	@	62
BOSTON.			
Beef Cattle—Live weight	04½	@	04½
Sheep	05½	@	05½
Hogs	04½	@	04½
Flour—Wisconsin and Minn. Pat....	6 50	@	8 25
Corn—Mixed and Yellow	47	@	48
Oats—Extra White	37	@	40
Rye—State	65	@	65
Wool—Washed, Combing & Delaine..	35	@	36
Unwashed, " "	25	@	25½
BRIGHTON (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef Cattle—Live weight	04½	@	05½
Sheep	05	@	05½
Lambs	05	@	06
Hogs	04½	@	04½

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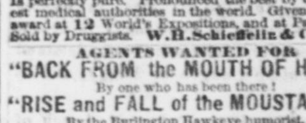
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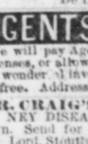
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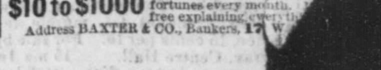
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